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ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."

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Massachusetts Legislature.

REPORT OF MR. KEYES ON THE MEXICAN WAR.

(*Concluded.*)

Further Duty of the Free States.

Such is a concise view of the origin, objects and character of the present war, and of the duties which are now imposed upon the country. In developing these, we have already been led to consider the influence of slavery and the 'Slave Power.'

We have seen their agency, first in the act of annexing Texas, and now in the war with Mexico; both of which have been conducted with the view of restraining the power of the Free States under the constitution. This circumstance, no less than the express reference to the Committee of so much of his Excellency's Message as relates to slavery, renders it proper to consider further what can be done to check and overthrow the evil influences by which the country has been brought into its present condition. It will not be sufficient merely to stay the war with Mexico. That will be only a partial triumph of right. The disturbing cause must be removed. The original evil, so far as possible, must be eradicated.

The House, by their reference of the subjects of slavery and the Mexican war to the same committee, have shown their sense of the connexion between the two. They are closely united as to cause and effect. The great crime of the war is to be traced directly to slavery; nor can any view of the former be presented, which can claim credit for ordinary candor, without a distinct development of this connexion. The war, indeed, derives some of its darkest colors from this motive to its prosecution, which is also visible in the annexation of Texas. Our earnest attention is thus directed to an influence so alien to humanity and freedom, so destructive of the true principles of our constitution, and so hostile to the interests of the Free States.

And here again we notice the distinction between slavery and the Slave Power. The former is used to denote the institution, and the latter the political influence or organization which is founded upon it. Opposition to the two will be on different grounds. But it cannot be questioned, that it is the duty of the Free States to unite in all constitutional efforts for the abolition of the one, and the restraint and overthrow of the other.

The Abolition of Slavery.

In pressing the duty of abolishing Slavery within the limits of the United States, we are met by the difficulty, that it is, except in the District of Columbia, and in the territories of the United States, a state institution, drawing its vitality from state laws, and not therefore directly within the constitutional legislation of Congress. There are some passages in the writings of Mr. Jefferson, leading to the conclusion, that, in his opinion, Congress have the power to pass an 'act of emancipation to operate within the States.'* But he is supposed to have been carried, by the known ardor of his opinions in this behalf, beyond the strict line of constitutional propriety.† It cannot be doubted, however, that an amendment of the constitution may be made, according to the manner prescribed therein, which shall confer upon Congress this extraordinary power. Mr. Sears, in his recent proposition for the emancipation of all slaves by an act of Congress, seems to have contemplated such an amendment. But, as this must be satisfied by the legislatures of three fourths of the several States, there is a great difficulty in its way in the present state of the public mind. The admission of Louisiana and Texas, however, shows that the popular voice is not always careful of forms; and it is not impossible that these precedents may be considered, hereafter, as a modification of the constitution in this respect, pointing the way to a triumph of freedom. But the Legislature of Massachusetts has always shown itself steadfast in its adherence to the substance and forms of the constitution, and, much as it may desire the abolition of slavery within the limits of the United States, it cannot recommend any course inconsistent with these.

But it should not hesitate to recommend all constitutional efforts in this cause. On other occasions, the Legislature of Massachusetts has borne its testimony against slavery. It has already assumed the responsibility of proposing an amendment of the constitution, destroying the representation of slave property in the House of Representatives and the electoral colleges. It has passed resolutions, at different periods, in favor of the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia: also, in the territories: also requesting Congress to exercise their constitutional power in prohibiting the slave trade between the States, and in insisting upon the exclusion of slavery, as a condition of the admission of any new State into the Union.

This course has been sustained by the people of the Commonwealth, who have united in large numbers in petitioning Congress in behalf of these several measures. The day has now passed when it will be said, that they are not a proper subject for petition or public discussion.

Especially at the present moment, when criminal efforts have been made to extend slavery, it is incumbent upon all good citizens to renew their exertions for its abolition. It is not only a great calamity, destructive to the true interests of labor, and preventing the increase of knowledge; but, viewed in the light of morals, it is a great wrong. Jefferson called it 'an enormity.' It is a violation of the law of God and nature, not less than of the Christian rule of doing unto others as you would have them do unto you. All the considerations against its extension, require, with equal force, the exertion of all constitutional means for its abolition.

This duty is so paramount, that it needs no support from the opinions of another generation. But it cannot but strengthen us in our determination to know that the early fathers of the republic did not consider slavery as permanent—that they looked upon its existence with regret; and they welcomed efforts for its abolition. Washington, in several of his letters, expressed his hostility to it; and to M. Brissot, a French traveller, in 1788, the year of the adoption of the Federal constitution, he said, 'that he rejoiced at what was doing in other states on the subject, (of abolition,) and that he sincerely desired the extension of it to his own;' and when M. Brissot, a foreigner, it will be observed, suggested to him the expediency of forming an 'Anti-Slavery Society' in Virginia, and said that 'it was worthy the savior of America to put himself at its head, and open the door of liberty to three hundred thousand unhappy beings of his own State,' Washington replied that he *'desired the foundation of such a society, and that he would second it.'** The sentiments of Franklin did not differ from those of Washington. He likened American slavery to white slavery in Algiers, and was the president of the earliest 'Abolition Society' in Pennsylvania; and, only two years after the adoption of the federal constitution, called upon Congress 'to go to the *very verge* of the power vested in them, to discourage every species of traffic in our fellow men.' Jefferson has borne his testimony on a variety of occasions, to some of which allusion has been already made. In one of his letters, he foreshadows the approaching contest for the abolition of slavery, calling it 'the interesting spectacle of *justice* in *conflict* with *avarice* and *oppression*; a conflict where the sacred side is daily gaining recruits from the influx into office of young men grown and growing up. These have sucked in the principles of liberty, as it were, with their mother's milk; and it is to them I look with anxiety to turn the fate of this question.'†

So long as slavery continues in any place, accessible to any constitutional opposition of our citizens which is not made—so long as it may be reached by any influence within our commonwealth which fails to be exerted—just so long are the people of Massachusetts, to a certain extent, responsible for its existence. The wrong is at our own doors. We must do all in our power to remove it.—Jefferson has well said that 'a great number have not the courage to divest their families of a property, *which, however, keeps their consciences unquiet.*' Let not these words, in any sense, be applicable to the people of Massachusetts. The 'conscience' of the Commonwealth will have good cause to be 'unquiet' at the continued recognition of this property in human beings under the national constitution.

Restraint and Overthrow of the 'Slave Power.'

The primary and highest motives for the abolition of slavery are of a moral character. Others, of great importance, are derived from its injurious influences on national prosperity. It remains now to speak of still other reasons of a political nature, which furnish occasion for opposition, not only to slavery, but to that powerful organization, which is founded upon it, and which is called the 'Slave Power.'

A careful examination of the history of our country, exposing the tyranny and usurpation of the Slave Power, has not been attempted. Our object will be to call attention to a few undeniable facts. The Slave Power has predominated over the federal government from its first establishment. It has always absorbed to itself a large portion of all offices of honor and profit under the constitution. It has held the presidency for fifty-six years, while the free States have held it for twelve years only. It has, for several years, rejected the petitions of the free States, thus virtually denying the right of petition. It has denied to free colored citizens of the Free States, the privileges secured to them by the constitution of the United States, by imprisoning them, and sometimes selling them into slavery. It has insulted and exiled, from Charleston and New Orleans, the honored representatives of Massachusetts, who have been sent to those places in order to throw the shield of the constitution and law over her colored citizens. It first imposed upon the country the policy of protecting domestic manufactures, contrary to the interest of the free States; and now, when those interests have changed, at a later day, has defeated the same policy, contrary to the interests of the same States. It required the action of the national government to endeavor to secure compensation for certain slaves, who in the exercise of the natural rights of man had asserted and achieved their freedom on the Atlantic Ocean, and sought shelter in Bermuda. It instigated and carried on a most expensive war in Florida, mainly to recover certain fugitive slaves. It wrested from Mexico the province of Texas, and finally secured its annexation to the United States. And now it has involved the whole country in a causeless, cruel and unjust war with Mexico. All these things have been done by the Slave Power.

Their bare enumeration, without further argument furnishes a sufficient reason for calling for the restraint and overthrow of this influence. And here we do not encounter any difficulties arising from constitutional doubts. It is true that slavery is recognized by the constitution, and a certain political importance is attached to it by the manner in which it is represented in the House of Representatives and the electoral colleges.—But the Slave Power as such, is an element and influence unknown to the original framers of that instrument. It is not to be supposed that they who anxiously looked for the abolition of slavery, could ever have regarded it as the legitimate foundation of an association which was to control the councils and conduct of the country, and dictate its most important measures. There are but two elements in its existence, first, slavery; and second, combination among all interested in the preservation of slavery.

The principles of opposition to the Slave Power, are the natural correlative or complement of these. They are first, freedom; and, second, a combination among all interested in the preservation of freedom. If it be right, under the constitution, for men to combine for slavery, they may surely combine for freedom. The country has suffered much under the Slave Power. It remains to be seen if it may not be restored by a combination not yet attempted—the 'Freedom Power.'

And here, as in other movements for the good of the country, Massachusetts must take the lead, she must be true to the spirit of her fathers in the colonial struggles. She must be true to the sentiments of her Bill of Rights. She must be true to the resolution which she has put forth against the outrages of the Slave Power in imprisoning her colored citizens, and in annexing Texas. She must be true to the moral and religious sentiments of her citizens. In one word, she must be true to her 'CONSCIENCE,' and not allow it to be longer 'unquiet,' by submission to the Slave Power.

All of which, with the accompanying resolutions, is respectfully submitted.

EDWARD L. KEYES.

☞ In completing the publication of this very able Report, we cannot refrain from again saying that the cause of liberty is deeply indebted to Mr. Keyes for the manner in which he discharged his duties to the Commonwealth and the whole country, at a highly momentous crisis, under the most depressing circumstances, and independently of all servile party trammels. The unexpected success which crowned his efforts shows what may be done in behalf of the Right, even if there be but a single man to 'stand in the gap.' The Resolutions which were appended to his Report, and which were adopted with a few verbal amendments by both branches of the Legislature, we have already inserted in the Liberator. They were conceived in the right spirit, and expressed in spirited language.—*Liberator.*

From the Cleveland American.

The Presidential Convention.

MR. EDITOR:—*Why* do you go for postponing until another year, the convention for nominating candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency? For one, I confess myself unable to see how the nomination can be made too soon. I doubt not, either, that such is likewise the sentiment of the great mass of Liberty men on the Reserve, as I know it to be that of leading members of the party elsewhere, even in the vicinity of some of those Liberty presses which have expressed an opinion similar to your own.

I have seen no good reasons given for deferring the convention till 1848. The reasons for this, stated by the National Era, are almost as unsatisfactory to my mind, as the views that journal has been so busy in putting forth relative to the character of our national Constitution. I should be sorry to see the judgment, and, still more, the action of the Liberty party, determined by either. The amount of those reasons is, that the Whigs, or the Democrats, or both, may make such nominations as will render it inexpedient for the Liberty men to nominate separate candidates; and that therefore, it would be unwise for the latter to meet in convention before the former shall have acted in the premises. "We know not," says the Era, "what a day or an hour may bring forth. * * * Before next May, a pretty correct opinion can be formed of the character of the tickets to be presented for the suffrages of the people, and, of the final policy of the old parties—and then we can shape our nominations accordingly. Till then, it seems to us wise to let our enterprise move along upon its own merits, without the embarrassment of any nomination."

I trust it is for no such reasons that the American goes with the Era for postponing the proposed convention. I can scarcely conceive of greater self-stultification, than would be implied in a Liberty editor's fancying, that either the Whigs or the Democrats, as a party, are going to take anti-slavery ground in the coming Presidential campaign. Nay, is it not quite certain, and was not the Liberty party founded in part on the idea, that neither of those parties, as a party, *can* take anti-slavery ground; that either, in virtue of that which makes it a Whig or a Democratic party, is *incorrigibly* pro-slavery! Wait, see what the Whigs and Democrats will do, "and then we can shape our nominations accordingly." The Liberty party claims to be right. Then it should go ahead: waiting, like time and tide, for no man, and least of all for men in any piratical organization.—And what means the Era by talking of "the embarrassment" of a nomination? If it means what it says, it should urge, it seems to me, a longer postponement than that of a twelve month. If it would be, indeed, an embarrassment to have before the people a true representative of the Liberty cause in the person of some tried and faithful Abolitionist, then the longer we postpone the nomination of such a man for the Presidency, the better.—And it would be better still, to make no nomination at all; to "let our enterprise move along upon its own merits," until the time of its consummation. Plainly enough, on this, as on the Constitutional question, the Era and the Liberator are not nearly so wide apart as they might be.

The Cincinnati Herald, which, in the matter of the convention, as in most others, follows the Era, as the shadow its substance, is of opinion, that, in case the old parties should persist in their pro-slavery course, many of their members will be "driven out;" that it would not be "irrational in that contingency to count upon their co-operation with the Liberty party in the great work of confining the curse of human slavery to its constitutional limits;" and that "their reasonable preference ought to be consulted with our own, in the selection of a candidate." But I see no necessity of counting our chickens before they are hatched. At any rate, "sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." It is enough for the Liberty party to consult the "reasonable preferences" of those who are in it. Besides, it is to be presumed, that the Liberty party will in no case nominate a man who is not both thoroughly anti-slavery, and well qualified to discharge the duties of the office for which he may be nominated; so that no "reasonable preferences" need prevent any Abolitionist disposed to join us *from cordially supporting such nominee.*

I would like to know, by the way, by what authority the Herald pronounces, "confining the curse of human slavery to its constitutional limits," to be "the great work" of the Liberty party. I had supposed it to be the work of that party to abolish American slavery. Had I supposed it to be merely to confine the curse "to its constitutional limits," and those limits, as the Herald would make them, to be the several States in which it exists, instead of joining its ranks, I should have been tempted to exclaim with Wendell Phillips, "Cursed be the Liberty party."—It may be well enough for "anti-slavery Whigs" to prate of "confining the curse of human slavery to its constitutional limits." We know it is their "great work." To talk "against the extension of slavery," is, indeed, quite as great a work as could be reasonably expected of men in their position.—But every decent Abolitionist, one would think, must needs have found a bigger one to do. For an Abolitionist to spend his breath in so talking, is too much as if a Christian minister should content himself, in a "world lying in wickedness," with preaching "against the extension of" sin.

I do not say, Mr. Editor, that there *are* no good reasons for deferring till next year our nominating convention. The question with which I began this note, implies that there may be such. I say only, that I have seen none; and that as a Liberty man, I have felt mortified by the remarks of the Era and the Herald on this subject. The reasons suggested by the Emancipator, of Massachusetts, the Liberty Standard, of Maine, and several other of our prints, in favor of holding the convention as early as the next Fall, are certainly of some weight, and, in "the absence of all others to the contrary" might well be regarded as conclusive.

But the question, Whom shall we nominate? is incomparably more important, than the question, When shall we nominate?—Shall we nominate men, who are in communion with the [illegible] which our former candidate for the Presidency declares to be "the bulwarks of American slavery;" or men, who will contribute to the support of persons as preachers of the Gospel, whom they would not vote for to fill the office of impounding stray cattle!—Shall we nominate men, who admit, that our national Constitution is a pro-slavery instrument; or men who assert, with the National Era, that in respect of slavery, that instrument has no character, that it neither favors nor opposes the mammoth monstrosity—yet admitting, in the same breath, that it robs Northern freemen of the God-given right to protect the man who has escaped unto us from the clutches of Southern pirates!—If these two questions are to be answered in the negative, then I am sorry to say it, some of the very excellent gentlemen, who have been named as suitable candidates for the offices of President and Vice President are not to be thought of as such, must be passed by as unworthy the votes of the Abolitionists; for they are disqualified by their position, in regard both to the Churches and to the Constitution.—And if men so disqualified were to be put in nomination by us, this is certain, that we should fail to unite in their support the suffrages of the Liberty men. Thousands of these will refuse to vote for any man who is connected with a pro-slavery ecclesiastical organization, unless, indeed, it be one that does not profess to make common honesty a condition of membership. And thousands of these will refuse to vote for any man, who holds that the Constitution gives any legal sanction to slavery, or who adopts the notions which have been put forth of that instrument by the Era, which, as I have intimated, commits the gross inconsistency of denying the Constitution to afford any support to slavery, while conceding it to make these free States a hunting-ground for Southern man-stealers.

By the course of the Era, on this subject of the Constitution, it ought not to be concealed, large numbers of its friends are deeply grieved. Its gingerly treatment of the miscreant slave-holders, its velvety handling of those Colossal thieves, the Church and the State, between which, in this "glorious land" of ours, humanity is in process of perpetual crucifixion; this, or much of it, they could readily excuse, perhaps justify, nay, almost commend, on the ground of the Era's location, there at the Capital of this great nation of flesh*mongers*. But when they found it employing its ingenuity to wrench from their hands that glorious Constitutional weapon, which they had begun to wield with so good effect, against slaveholders on the one side, and disunionists on the other, this, while admitting the Era's perfect right to do as it pleased in the premises, they have regarded as a calamity, almost too great to be compensated by the good likely to be accomplished by the establishment of that paper. And, however strange it may seem, they have been able to find but small relief in the good natured editor's assurance, that his views on this subject, are "thirteen years" old.

I see our friends, Wm. Goodell and James C. Jackson, with upwards of forty others, among whom, however, I see none of my other old anti-slavery acquaintances, have issued a call for a convention, to be held only three weeks hence, for the nomination of Presidential and Vice Presidential candidates, on a basis of numerous measures, of which the overthrow of chattel slavery is one only. But for myself, and simply as an Abolitionist, I think it best to try the old "one idea" plan awhile longer. I cannot, as at present advised, agree with the signers of this call, that it is morally wrong to postpone specific or direct efforts for the obtainment of a less valuable right, until we have secured one of greater value. And if I could accept this principle, the principle itself would prevent me from uniting with a party going for such measures only as are now proposed by friend Goodell and his conjutors. For I find in their "declaration" no proposal to secure to "the better half" of our race the rights of which they have been plundered; no announcement even, that women have any rights, to be secured. This, I know, would be unnecessary, but for the almost universal custom of those who talk of "the protection of the equal rights of *all men*," (the italics are not mine,) to include the idea of woman. In one remarkable instance, in which the equal rights of "all persons" were in litigation, I remember, that women were denied all participation in the exercise of those rights, on the ground that they were not "persons," in any just and legal sense of the word; and that participation was denied to them by the very distinguished individual who, as Mr. Goodell announces in a late Albany Patriot, had authorized his name to be affixed to the call of this convention.—Would the signers of that call be willing to secure to women the right of suffrage, and of eligibility to office, and insist, that a party supporting the measures enunciated in their "declaration" should go also for this measure as a condition of receiving their suffrages? I fear *I* should be compelled to form a party all by myself, were I to adopt the principle, that it is morally wrong in one to support a party not pledged to maintain all the rights and interests which one conceives to belong to mankind. I would like, however, to attend the convention to be held at Macedon Lock, and hear what further its friends have to say in behalf of this new movement. Why is it to be held at so short a notice?

C. B.

P. S. I see the Western Citizen has nominated John P. Hale as a Liberty candidate for the Presidency. Has the Citizen any evidence that Mr. Hale is a Liberty man? Is it necessary for the Liberty party to go out of its own ranks in pursuit of a candidate? If it is, the sooner the party is disbanded the better.

The Cunard Steamers.

The last New York Sunday Dispatch, in noticing the sailing of the first of the Bremen steamers, gets off some paragraphs which predict awful disasters to the Cunard line [illegible] all over with British Steamers, henceforth and forever. The "niggers" have got possession of them, and the universal American nation, which licks all others, will withdraw its patronage. Just hear this New York Apostle of the pure "Anglo Saxon" race:

"The deliberate insult to the people and government of the United States, lately perpetrated by the managers of the Cunard line of steamers, at the instigation of the British press, and with the approval, no doubt, of the British government, may now be resented in the only manner which the authors of such an insult are capable of feeling. No American, who has any respect for himself or his country, can henceforth embark in one of the Cunard steamers.

"To satisfy every true American of his duty in regard to the Cunard line of steamers—the line carrying the English mail, from Boston, via Halifax, to Liverpool, we have only to state the fact, that since the last passage of the negro Douglass, an order has been given, that negroes shall be entitled to all the privileges of first cabin passengers.—Any man may find himself seated every day at the dinner table, with a negro on each side of him, and if he does not take an entire state room, may be compelled to share it with a negro. His wife and daughters may be seated opposite his own bootblack, or, walking the quarter-deck, may be tendered the polite civilities of his artist in whitewash.

"American passengers on this line of steamers have heretofore been compelled to listen to a negro lecturer, abusing their country and institutions; and now, by an express order, they are to be compelled to associate with negroes on terms of equality.

"We are satisfied that the statement of this fact will be sufficient. Let the Cunard line henceforth be appropriated expressly to negroes, and their English and abolition friends, while the French and American lines will receive, as they will merit, the patronage *of the rest of the world.*"

This final suggestion, we set down as the most rational and philosophical plan of resenting an insult offered by one "government" to another "government," that ever came to our knowledge. Let all who would not suffer that most awful of calamities which can possibly befal a "true American," democratic, free-and-equal republican, to wit: sitting at table with a negro, just resent this insult which the British Government has offered to ours, by taking passage in some vessel which does not allow negroes to take cabin passage. That's the doctrine. Do it, O ye pure and superior Anglo-Saxons, born neither in England nor Saxony. Let not the blackness of skin come between the wind and your nobility. Show the potentates of Europe that you are too high born and high bred to suffer the "polite civilities" of the persons who black your boots and whitewash your ceilings, not by blowing out the brains of them, but by keeping out of their way.—Why, this plan marks the progress of the age. We remember the time when the New Yorkers would have proposed to mob the Cunard steamers—to *lynch* them bodily at East Boston, for such an outrage upon the pride and dignity of true Americans. Now they only offer to deprive them of their pure, Anglo-Saxon and holy presence, countenance and support. Good!

But the "French lines." O thou pure and spotless albinocity of the Sunday Dispatch! the French lines, eh? What if Alexander Dumas should take it into his frizzly, copper colored head to come over and see his American readers, and one of the French lines should have the impudence and audacity not to refuse him—as much a nigger as Douglass or Bibb—a cabin passage! Horreace referens!—Nevertheless, go it ye albinos.—The true principle of all this "nigger business" ye have discovered. Your work lies not only in steamboats but in literature generally. If negroes have the presumption to enter the sacred precincts of literature, do you leave them. As fast as they invade orthography, etymology, syntax, prosody, rhetoric, logic, poetry, oratory, and, the like, do you back right out of them all, and take passage in some other line. What can possibly be more degrading to a "true American" than to associate on terms of equality with "niggers" in literature, art or science,—to have possitive black and mulatter men taking cabin passages to immortality and first class care on the Parnassus Railroad! It can't be borne. Since there is no longer any question of the fact that Dumas is a pretty rich novelist, and Frederick Douglass more than a match for the ablest New York Doctor of Divinity, we look to see the New Yorkers directly apply the great remedy discovered by the Dispatch, and get rid of the presence and contamination of negroes, by forgetting all they ever knew—which won't be much.—*Chronotype.*

From our Travelling Correspondent.

We make here another extract from the Pinto Letters of the Mirror. Our readers will remember that these letters are a burlesque upon those usually written by Americans abroad to newspapers in this country.—*Standard.*

PARIS, May 4, 1847.
Rue Vivienne, No. 29.

MY DEAR F.—You see by the date of my letter that I am in Paris, and I suppose, that you will wonder at my leaving my noble friends in London, who made so much of me. But, the truth is, England is no longer a proper place for an American to live in who wishes to preserve his self-respect. I have left it forever, and while I remain in Europe shall reside in France, where they have not yet been guilty of insulting my country by abolishing the 'Peculiar Institution,' which, you know, is regarded as the foundation of our Liberty. There has been a 'negro imposter,' in London—I don't mean any of the sham darkies who sing Virginia melodies, but a real black man, named Douglass, who pretends to be a philanthropist and an orator.—But, of course he is neither, for things would come to a pretty pass if black fellows were allowed to pass themselves off as philanthropists. This fellow has been in the habit of calling large meetings of respectable white people together, and telling them the most absurd stories about my countrymen, and pretending that he had been nothing but a chattel, and these people, who don't seem to know the difference between a darkey and a free citizen of our country, go on in the most absurd way about him, and pretend to believe all he says. As I have a real regard for the colored race, and have done all I could to have the freed negroes shipped off to the coast of Africa, where I am sure they all ought to go, because they might be instrumental in converting their brethren to Christianity, for it is well known that they make excellent missionaries, from the fact, that their desire to study the scriptures is so strong, that it has been found necessary to pass laws forbidding anybody teaching them to read, lest they should spend all their time in poring over polemic writings—as I have a real regard for them, which is more than any of these fanatics can say, I called upon this fellow when I heard that he was delivering lectures about the land of his birth, and said to him:

"I tell you how it is old fellow, I have heard of your slanders about the glorious institutions of my country, and I will advise you for the future to keep dark."

"I shall;" said he.

"Very well," said I, "if you do I will speak a good word for you to some of my friends, and I may get you a good place as a valet.

"Yes," said he, "I shall keep dark, for so God has chosen to make me. And I bless his holy name, that though he has given me a dark skin, he has not withheld light from my mind; and I bless Him and praise Him that He has not given me a darkened mind and a white skin.

Such insolence as this, of course I could not put up with, so I was going to chastise him with my cane, when he had the audacity to take hold of my arm and threaten to put me out of the room if I raised my hand to him. As this happened at the London Tavern, in the presence of several people—(I will not say gentlemen and ladies, for they cannot lay any claim to the character of such, after refusing to assist me to punish the fellow,) whom I knew, I immediately left with feelings of the strongest disgust, and afterwards finding that the fellow was countenanced, I entered a protest at the Home Office against the insult put upon my country, demanded my passports and left directly for Paris. The truth is, the English have no idea about true liberty. The manner in which they tolerate blacks, is really distressing to an enlightened mind; and the pretended philanthropy in freeing their slaves, is well understood by men of the world. When I embarked at Dover, I shook the dust from my feet, or, to speak more correctly, I scraped the chalk from my boots.

Paris is quite delightful. There is one drawback here, however. The most fashionable place of public amusement is the Theatre de Montpensier, which was built by Alexander Dumas, and as that noted person has African blood in his veins, of course I cannot patronize it, and I am debarred from visiting a place which all the world is rushing to.—But I shall remain true to my principles, for I think that every man is bound to sacrifice his personal convenience to the honor of his country, as Captain Slidell MacKenzie said, when he hung a midshipman and two sailors on board the Somers without the ceremony of a trial. * * * * *

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*See Jefferson's Writings. Letter to Mr. Sparks, 1824.

†See National Intelligencer, Oct. 1816.

* Brissott's Travels, Letter 32.

† Jefferson's Letters, vol. 1, p. 268.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Pro-Slavery Religion.

Few have as good an opportunity of coming in contact with the public mind as the anti-slavery agent, and consequently, if he is observing, few are better able to judge of the true state of the cause than he. During the past few weeks, Nicholas Selby and myself have visited quite a number of places on the Reserve, and held one or more meetings at each place. At every place there seems a great desire on the part of the people to *appear* as anti-slavery as possible, and especially is this the case with the ministry, who seldom, or never, are seen at an anti-slavery meeting. I have thought it would be well from time to time to furnish a few SAMPLES of the *anti-slavery* with which we meet, for it is a fact that meets us at every town, that sects, parties, friends, interests are all held in higher estimation than the claims of humanity. I am convinced that the greatest foe that the slave has, is religion in the form of sectarianism. You may declaim against slavery and all are pleased, but speak a word in reference to the position the church sustains to the infernal system, and the church becomes all in all, and the slave may go to perdition.

SAMPLE I.

At Deerfield we held a meeting in the afternoon at the school house, and in the evening at the M. E. Church. Soon after I commenced, a reverend looking personage came in, took his seat at the table, with paper, &c. This person turned out to be the "*Rev.*" *Keller*, preacher in charge. There were present three other divines of the same body, who very modestly said nothing. The positions taken were, that the church was reponsible for the present existence of Slavery—that no slaveholding church was a christian church, and consequently the M. E. Church was an anti-christian Church. This brought, as we intended it should, friend Keller to his feet. He denied that the M. E. Church was a slaveholding church, and began his proof by asking me "*if I believed there was a God?*"

Of course no answer was given to *such* a question. He said he wanted to prove us infidel! Poor Keller saw that if he did make us infidel, that would not prove his church to be christian. He sat down, but was soon up again. His conduct was of the coarsest order, so disgusting, so contemptible that some of his own flock left the house nauseated.—He is a fair sample of this kind of priests.—Loud, boisterous, ungentlemanly, dishonest and untruthful, a fit representative of a soul-crushing, man destroying religion. So excited and maddened did he become that he threatened to *see to us* if we said such things as we had uttered. What he meant, he would not tell, so we are left to judge as to whether he meant to fight, go to law, or some other way. Yet this man is an anti-slavery man!!!

SAMPLE II.

At Canfield the houses, I mean the churches, are all too holy for the cause of humanity to be pleaded within their walls. Application was made for the Congregational house—it being under the control of *Liberty party* anti-slavery men! Deacon Tanner, a Liberty party man, would not consent that we should occupy the house because the *Infidels* were rejoicing in what we were doing! The deacon was told there were two classes of infidels, one, who had hearts of sympathy for the slave, who were moral, upright men, who saw the profligacy and wickedness of the Church—these were on our side, and rejoiced to co-operate with us; the other class were low, drunken, besotted, and profane—these *always* took sides with the church, and belched forth their horrid oaths at us *because* we opposed it. Query. Which does Deacon Tanner love most, the slave or his party—the truth or his sect?

SAMPLE III.

At Wadsworth we had a full display of the influence of pro-slavery religion on the heart and life. The parties concerned in this mobocratic outbreak are too pious to be called after men, and think it slander to be called anything less than *disciples!* Well these disciples were determined to give full proof of their faithfulness in their master's cause *on this occasion*. While N. Selby was speaking they seemed to be preparing their magazine; for frequently low, half-stifled murmurs were heard, which, before I had spoken fifteen minutes, broke out in fierce determination that I should not proceed. A Deacon McCoy determined to be captain over his weak brethren, and threatened if I did not stop he would put me out of the house.—Finding this did not have the desired effect, aided by some other members of the church, they prevented our proceedure by noise and other mobocratic demonstrations. The younger deacons, and sunday school scholars soon joined in the religious act of disturbing an anti-slavery meeting, and by the most fulsome epithets and boisterous stamping and shouting, compelled us to desist. The above named disciple Deacon, with his dear brethren, appealed, as a matter of course, to the Bible for a justification of their course. I was told that none of the world's people took any part in this proceeding.

SAMPLE IV.

Some short time ago a convention of the Presbyterians was held at Akron, where strong resolutions were passed condemnatory of the slave system, and many great speeches were made and prayers offered. Among the prominent members and speakers was the "Rev." Johnson, of Chardon, who, it is said, is the greatest anti-slavery man in his town. This same person was asked to give out a notice of the anti-slavery meeting in his church, and utterly *refused!*—as he also did to attend the meetings. Some of his anti-slavery members tried to apologize for him on the ground that he did not agree with us in opinion on the subject! These men were mightily imbued with the anti-slavery spirit, until it became more important to save their dear pastor than to save the slave. Every place gives evidence of the utter rottenness of priestly profession. They are the direst foes to liberty on God's green earth.

The above are a few samples of what is daily meeting our eye—more will be given from time to time. But while we see so much that is disgusting and degrading, we see much that is ennobling and God-like.—Yet we have the first person to meet with, who gives evidence of true nobility of soul, who refuses to strike hands with oppressors, who labors faithfully for man's redemption, that is not denounced by the orthodoxy of the country as being an infidel!!! How wretchedly apostate and sunken must that religion be that pronounces everything that is pure and holy, benevolent and true, virtuous and God-like, as being infidel in character. Ought not every one to labor for the overthrow of such a religion?

Yours, J. W. W.

P. S. At Sharon we met with Mr. Fessenden from Maine, who is on a visit at that place. He is an out spoken Garrisonian, a settled pastor in the above state, and does not shun when from home to declare his principles. He spoke at one of the meetings in reference to the character of Eastern Abolitionists, and did them justice.

New Hampshire Affairs.

MILFORD, N. H. JUNE 11TH., 1847.

DEAR FRIENDS:—

Last week, the New Hampshire Anti-Slavery Society held its Thirteenth annual Meeting. The Resolutions discussed, will appear in the Liberator, and may serve for a corner of the Bugle.

You are aware that this state, at the last election, returned to Radical Democracy.—I was glad of it; for its Democracy is, as Anti-Slavery any day, as Whigism; and as honest, (and far more honorable,) as Third Party. The Editor of the Third Party's Organ, said of our meeting, that it was the last gasp of a useless and worn out Society, and that the main topics discussed, were the Union and the Churches. Now it happens that the Editor was not present, in the first place, and secondly, those subjects, (I am sorry to say it,) did not receive a half hour's notice during the whole meeting. But this is the smallest mis-statement in which the party was ever detected. It hardly pays for the notice.

The Democrats voted us the use of the Representatives Hall, an evening, (the Legislature being in Session,) and came in large numbers to the meeting. They evidently dread us more than all others, after all. They would pay any price for our aid, or to keep us out of their way.

While we continued our agitation in the state, the public opinion was constantly changing, until by an alliance of faiths, the Democracy was overthrown. But Anti-Slavery was then at a stand, some of the Laborers dying, and others removing to other fields, and in one year, Democracy achieved a triumph, and again rules the State.

But its humiliation wrought favorable on its character. The following extract from the Governor's Message, shows that it has contrition for the past, a better promise for the future.

"Slavery is indeed opposed to our free institutions and injurious to the highest interests of the nation, and our duty to our republican institutions and to the honor and glory of the country requires us to use all honorable and lawful means to prevent its further extension. The members of our last Congress, from the free states of our confederacy have well declared by their votes for what is termed the Wilmot proviso, their fixed and unalterable purpose to oppose the future extension of slavery and the admission of any more slave territory to this Union. This vote has given form and substance to the united desires of the people of these States—has made a deep lodgment in their hearts, and justly received through their primary assemblies, their cordial response and approval. The proposition contained in this proviso, embodying as it does the determined will and true principles of the American people, affords a pledge that these principles will be faithfully carried out in our national legislation, which must give joy to every friend of the Union and rational freedom.

The New Hampshire Patriot too, the State Organ, speaks in similar tone. A few months ago, it denounced the Wilmot Proviso to the last extent. So much, that the Mississippian, a furious Democratic paper south, exclaimed with great transport.

"Does any one suppose the South and West will succumb to the continued agitation of the question, or submit to a nominee for the Presidency, who has the Wilmot Leprosy upon him! Illinois, Indiana, and we trust Michigan too, will speak as Virginia speaks. So we believe will NEW HAMPSHIRE and Maine."

Maine and New Hampshire do not so speak. But then, they may. Governor Dana and Governor Williams can both be whipped into the traces with less than thirty nine lashes apiece. A few years since, and Governor Williams was a most rabid opposer of the Democracy. Gen. Jackson, he held in abhorrence. But for the sake of popular favor, he changed. Then he opposed the annexation of Texas. Now he sees nothing in that act, but national glory and grandeur. A few cracks of the whip, or the bribe of an office, will mould him to his masters' Will and pleasure.

After all, there is hope of New Hampshire. I wish the American Society could find a suitable agent and send him into this field. He ought to be paid, and so be wholly relieved from raising money. Then he could devote all his energies to procuring subscribers, and disposing of books, thus rendering his Lectures doubly useful and lasting.

I admire the tone and Spirit of the Bugle. I hope your agents will fight a good many desperate battles, and make report of them in it.

Yours as ever,

PARKER PILLSBURY.

German Reformed Church.

My object in this communication is to show to the public that the German Reformed Church so far from being as anti-slavery as it professes to be, is pro-slavery to the core.

Probably you are aware that the Columbiana class of Ministers of the German Reformed Senate, met in Washingtonville, May 23d, 1847. I was present on the last day of their session when the following preamble and resolution (in substance) was read before the house.

Whereas, inasmuch as a desire for the abolition of American Slavery is strengthening its hold on the hearts of American citizens,

Therefore, *Resolved*, That this Class would bid God speed to the removal of one of the blackest crimes in our nation's history and character.

With pain I assure you, that this resolution could not get a second among all the Divines and delegates which composed that Class.—The President, on hearing the resolution read, sprang furiously to his feet and declared that he hoped it would not receive a second, for he was determined not to vote for its passage, and did not like to vote against it. It was accordingly thrown under the table.

Is this obeying the injunction of inspiration to "remember those in bonds as bound with them?" It is more like the one spoken of in Scripture, who said to the hungry, "be ye fed," but did not give even the crumbs that fell from his table. Those who keep all the commandments and yet lack in one, are guilty in the sight of God for the violation of the whole. When will such false, deluding christianity be cast down to the bottomless pit, where it originated? Oh, that our country may be speedily revolutionized by pure christianity, and the foul stain be wiped from her glory, so that the sun may no more rise and set on her corruptions.

ANDREW GUOHER.

Washingtonville, O.

NORTH NEWBERRY, June 8, 1847.

Geauga Female A. S. Society.

The meeting for the organization of this Society was held at Parkman Centre, May 29th, and organized by adopting a Constitution and choosing the following officers and Board of Managers:

Pres.—Harriet N. Torrey.

Vice Pres.—Elmina Burroughs.

Treas.—Marilla Smith.

Sec.—Silence Richmond.

Board.—Sarah H. Green, Elvira Burroughs, Adaline Smith, Olive Buckingham.

The Constitution is based upon Disunion principles, and is auxiliary to the Western Anti-Slavery Society, and will contribute to its funds. The beginning of the society is small and its members scattered, but by effort something will be raised and mostly expended to secure Anti-Slavery labors in Geauga co., as it has hitherto been neglected. We shall endeavor to be on hand at the Fair, and contribute as we can from our various conditions to spread Anti-Slavery light.

SILENCE RICHMOND,
Secretary.

An Honorable Confession.

The New Hampshire Statesman, a Whig paper, having seen it was in the wrong, thus frankly acknowledges it.

"It is just about one year, since *fourteen* men in the United States House of Representatives, and *three* in the Senate, had the moral courage to vote against the grant of some millions of money with which to back and bow down men in Mexico, and buy bombs and mortars to send its women and children from time to eternity. The newspapers were thunderstruck at the conduct of these men. The Locofocos went at them with mouths wide open as that of the massiff. The Whigs journals dared not even apologize for, much less justify them. These men voted against granting the money, unless other cause were alleged than that in the outrageous Lie in the preamble to the bill that '*war exists by acts of Mexico.*' This press was of the number of those which thought those Representatives and Senators pursued the wrong course. We were dumb as a shell-fish for a long while, just as too many of our brethren have been until this day. We imbibed to a degree the atrocious sentiment of—'Our country, right *or wrong*,' a sentiment as destitute of sound morality as the Koran of Mahomet. May heaven overlook our sin, and conscience never be stifled for the future.

ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

SALEM, JUNE 25, 1847.

"I love agitation when there is cause for it—the alarm bell which startles the inhabitants of a city, saves them from being burned in their beds."—*Edmund Burke.*

☞Persons having business connected with the paper, will please call on James Barnaby, corner of Main and Chesnut sts.

Liberty Party Dissensions.

It is seldom we have an opportunity to present our readers with so rich a letter as that on our first page over the signatuer of G. B., and which we copy from the Cleveland American. It gives a panoramic view of the present condition and prospects of Liberty party. That party—taking the admissions of its own friends—is, to use an expressive phrase, decidedly "in a fix." The subdivisions existing among its members are as numerous as those into which the Whigs and Democrats are divided, and strengthens their resemblance to the two great political organizations. Whether they will become known as *Old Hunkers, Barn-burners, Progressives*, or by some other equally expressive cognomen we shall not pretend to say.

As will appear by the letter referred to, one of the great difficulties which at present distracts the party and prevents its harmonious action, is a difference as to the *time* when their Presidential nominee shall be brought before the people. There are some who may not be able to appreciate the vast difference between a nomination in 1847 and one in 1848, but it appears the part of wisdom to defer as long as possible, what the Era calls, "the embarrassment of any nomination."—There have already been a number of names suggested as being those of good men and true, who will each do honor to the party and receive honor himself by being named as its Presidential candidate. Some of these are, unfortunately, in a state of probation, or rather transition, and it is therefore desirable on their account to defer selecting a candidate as long as possible, in order that the chrysalis may come forth a Liberty party butterfly. John P. Hale, for instance, is not yet sufficiently identified with the party to make him an available candidate, but strong hopes are entertained that he may become so. Another reason for postponement is to be found in the fact, that each one whose name is brought forward is the favorite of no inconsiderable number of the party, and the nomination of any other would result in sore disappointment to such, if not in hardness of feeling and alienation of party ties. Would it not be wise to nominate *all* who may be named for the honor? As there is but little chance of any of them being inaugurated in '48, would it not answer for all practical purposes if the party would imitate the example of the citizen soldiery who sometimes "fire by platoons," and in 1848 cast their ballots by sections, each section for its favorite candidate?

Those who oppose an early nomination have also probably an unpleasant recollection of the "embarrassment" brought upon the party by their last Presidential nominee, who said and did some things after his nomination that were but poorly calculated to increase his popularity or gain votes for the party.—By putting off the nomination to as late a day as possible, the chances of their candidate accepting a nomination for Representative or Constable from some other party is very much diminished, and the "embarrassment" resulting from their *penchant* for letter-writing to a great extent avoided.

But all important as is this question of the *time* of nomination, G. B.—we need not say these initials stand for George Bradburn—says the question *whom* they shall nominate is incomparably more important. Of this there is no doubt, and the question will be a bone of contention which the nominating convention will furiously knaw so long as it may remain in session. The difference of opinion existing among its members in relation to questions both of Church and State is such, that it is morally impossible to have any harmony between them, however much, for the sake of appearances, they may strive to seem united. There are thousands in the ranks who would scorn to vote for Samuel Lewis or John G. Whittier, or any other member of a pro-slavery sect; while on the other hand there are many who think the party has no business to inquire into a man's religious character, and who look to a pro-slavery church as the Aaron who is to hold up the hands of their Moses. Then there are the Spoonerites who go for knocking out the brains of slavery with the Constitutional club; and the Baileyites, whose view of the Constitution is gall and wormwood to their brethren—these can no more unite than can high Tariff men and Free Trade advocates.

Then, too, amid all this conflict and confusion, lo! and behold a part of their forces withdraw. William Goodell finds third party's platform too small and leaves it with many others; and to crown all, the "Sage of Saginaw," whom two years since, they talked of making their President, if not in '48, at least in '52, is numbered among the seceders, and although his recent ill health prevented the idea of his making so great an effort as to consent to be voted for as a Liberty party candidate, yet rumor says he will be well enough to stand as the candidate for the party which is about being organized to secure all rights to *all men*—but not, as the Quaker preacher said, consequently women.

Another afflicting dispensation that has come upon the members of the party, is the total blighting of their hopes in the conduct of the National Era. They have expended much time, and labor, and money to establish a paper at Washington. "Only let us have a paper at the Capital of the Union, only let us get a foothold at the seat of the National Government," said they, "and things will go on swimmingly." They not only established a paper at Washington, but they got a Liberty party Senator there; and which they are best pleased with, it would perhaps be hard to tell. The editors who lent their aid to build up the National Era, look dolefully when it is mentioned, think of their diminishing subscription lists, and talk about "The Work of Absorption." Several of their papers have already gone down, owing in part, if not wholly, to the absorbing process which the Indiana Freeman so feelingly refers to in an article which will be found in another column. The Cleveland American, the only Liberty party paper in Northern Ohio, has been suspended for a short time in consequence of a lack of funds, and for aught we know its suspension may result in death, as has suspension in many other cases. Hope it will.

When the National Era first made its appearance, we, in common with other Disunionists, expressed our opinion of it, commending its literary, but disapproving of its anti-slavery character. This opinion found but little sympathy with our Liberty party friends. When we spoke of its diluted doctrines, they pointed exultingly to the imprint of the paper; when we spoke of its pointless rebuke, they told us with a look of exultation that it was printed in *Washington!* Liberty party condemned all who condemned the Era.—Now, it seems, some of the prominent members of that party can speak of "its gingerly treatment of the miscreant slaveholders, its velvety handling of those Colossal thieves, the Church and the State, between which, in this 'glorious land' of ours, humanity is in process of perpetual crucifixion," and we suppose it is all right for such to do what it was exceedingly wrong for us to attempt.—This "gingerly treatment," this "velvety handling," are to us the most objectionable features in the Era; we could tolerate the advocacy of a political remedy for slavery, did an intense hatred of the system burst forth "in thoughts that breathe and words that burn;" not so, however, with George Bradburn—he is more ready to excuse, perhaps justify, almost commend the Dr. for letting the slaveholder run scot free and passing by Church and State with a very gentle rebuke, if he will *only* consent to let Spoonerism flourish in the Liberty party garden, in which it has been planted.

But we must not prolong our notice of this letter, although there are texts enough in it to serve for a dozen sermons. We commend its careful perusal to Liberty party universally; but more especially to those, who, batlike, are neither beast nor bird, who refuse to openly take sides either for or against the party, but evidently prefer the twilight of the Era to the sunbeams of Disunion.

Caution.

A man, calling himself Charles Camlin, with a woman whom he calls his wife, is going about the country, collecting contributions in money and goods from the benevolent, on the pretence of being a fugitive slave. He exhibits marks of the lash, tells an interesting story, and deceives many. He has learned pretty well the story of *James Williams*, and uses it dexterously, as a means of deception. He is a grand imposter, *perhaps a spy*. To one he tells that he has just escaped from *New Orleans*—to others, who saw him more than a year since, he said he had just run away from *Carolina*,—his story is that he has just returned from Canada, where the climate was too cold for him.—The very evident fact that he is well acquainted with the South—and his great efforts to see colored people and ascertain whether they are fugitives, is strong grounds for suspecting him to be more than a mere vagrant imposter.

He is very light complexioned, with nearly straight hair in large bushy, shaggy locks; he is quite lame in one leg, which bends *inward very much at the knee when he walks*. Let all be on their guard.

E. FUSSELL.

The above notice is from the Pa., Freeman of January 14th. Charles Camlin is now in this place—says he has just escaped from the far South, having left there a little after Christmas. In an interview which some of the friends here had with him, although he at first denied that he was the man referred to in the foregoing caution, he afterwards admitted more than enough to establish his identity with the individual therein described. A person was also present who had met him at the house of Edwin Coates, in Chester county, Pa., and who recognized him when he saw him here. This man *may* have been a slave; and although he has doubtless told different stories of himself, and thus imposed upon the public, his character will now be so well understood in this place, that the people will be on their guard against him. If he should so conduct himself as not to give further cause for suspicion, his want of veracity may be overlooked in consideration of his defective education, and he may be able to establish for himself a better character than is now assigned him.

Subscription to sustain the Anti-Slavery movement.

Salem,	$36 30
East Fairfield,	5 70
Unity,	1 87
Columbiana,	8 50
Cool Spring,	25
New Garden,	1 00
Lowellville,	13 75
Coitsville,	50
Canfield,	6 00
Youngstown,	17 00
Bedford,	1 25
Marlborough,	24 25
Limaville,	14 75
Mt. Union,	11 42
Randolph,	42 00
Deerfield,	6 42
Ravenna,	8 00
Franklin Mills,	11 08
Wadsworth,	4 25
Sharon,	5 50
Granger,	4 87
Hinckley,	6 75
Bath,	7 75
Twinsburgh,	10 25
West Middleton,	10 00
Munson,	1 00
Parkman,	2 75
Bundysburg,	2 75
Farmington,	1 00
Troy,	3 25
Windsor,	50
Hartsgrove,	50
	271 16

New Lisbon Sewing Circle, Wm. Lloyd Garrison's expenses.

Some friends write from West Middleton, "There is a great work to be done, and if we don't sow the seed we cannot expect to reap the harvest, therefore let us not say we are the friends of liberty without acting in accordance."

Can any one, we would ask, claim to be entitled to the name of abolitionist, if he or she does nothing to abolish slavery?

S. BROOKE, *Gen. Agent.*

Great Anti-Slavery Conventions.

J. W. WALKER and N. N. SELBY will attend Anti-Slavery Conventions in southern Ohio as follows:

Green Plain, Clark co., Sunday and Monday, the 4th and 5th of July.

Port William, Clinton co., Wednesday and Thursday, the 7th and 8th.

Harveysburg, Warren co., Saturday and Sunday, the 10th and 11th.

Yankeetown, Clermont co., Monday and Tuesday, the 12th and 13th.

☞ All the above meetings will commence at 10 A. M., except that at Yankeetown, which will commence at 2 P. M. on the first day, and 10 A. M. on the second.

Let us come together at the Conventions with a desire and a determination to do something for the promotion of the Anti-Slavery cause in southern Ohio.

S. BROOKE, *Gen. Agent.*

Convention at Augusta.

HENRY W. CURTIS and JUNIUS PRESTON will attend an Anti-Slavery Convention at Augusta, Carroll co., on Saturday and Sunday, the 3d and 4th of July, commencing the first day at 2 P. M., and on the second day at 10 A. M.

S. BROOKE, *Gen. Agent.*

OUTRAGEOUS.—James Crawford, who was captured by the police of New York on the charge of stealing two jackets, was *sentenced to enlist in the army.*

This was clearly a violation of the 8th article of the amendments to the U. S. Constitution, which declares that "cruel and unusual punishments shall not be inflicted." None will deny that the infliction of such a punishment as that contemplated by the above sentence is *unusual*, and it is as unquestionably *cruel*. It is hardly, if any better than cold-blooded murder, when we remember the risks to which this volunteer! will be exposed from the Mexicans and from the vomito, and consider the work which it is designed he shall do. Is it not *cruel* too, to expose a man to all the vice and immorality of the American camp!—to bring him under the demoralizing influence of American cutthroats—to strengthen not only his propensity to steal, but teach him to murder—and to place him beyond the prospect of reclamation?

If, however, the authorities of New York think that stealing two jackets is tolerable evidence of his fitness for the army, had they not better retain him until he has so far progressed as to steal a horse and to kill a man, when he would certainly be an invaluable recruit?

Revolting Murder.—The Holly Springs (Tenn.) Gazette of the 28th ult. says: "A worthy young man, by the name of Carpenter, was murdered on Saturday last, in the most shocking manner, by a slave whom he was attempting to chastise. Carpenter was literally 'chopped to pieces' by the demon—receiving many heavy blows from the edge of an axe on the shoulders, back and other parts of his person, any one of which would have produced death. The murderer was immediately apprehended."

This is but one of the fruits of the accursed tree of slavery. When man is robbed of his liberty, the oppressor must REWARE! for he who sows the wind will sooner or later reap the whirlwind. Such incidents as the above ever have, and ever will grow out of the system, and it is as senseless to complain of this, as it would be to censure the fire for burning the hand that is placed in its flames.

The Annual Meeting

Will be held on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, the 18th, 19th, and 20th of August, at New Lyme, Ashtabula co., if suitable accommodation can be provided there; if not, at Jefferson, or some other neighboring place. More about it next week.

To Correspondents.

B. W. R. His article shall appear.

L. H. F. Her sketch is on file for insertion.

T. M. B. Shall receive attention.

V. N. His letter is received.

B. B. D. Has sent us a review of Wm. Lloyd Garrison's article on Free Produce, published in the Liberator a few months since. It was written for the readers of that paper, and addressed especially to its editor. If we mistake not, there have been other replies to the article referred to, and we presume the editor, believing there was truth in the old adage, that "enough is as good as a feast," thought it hardly worth while to publish it. He now sends it to us, with a request that we insert it in the Bugle. We think it would be imposing upon the good sense of our readers to give them an article of *more than ten pages*, which was not written for this paper. B. B. D. did not deem it necessary to write an article on Free Produce for the readers of the Bugle, and we think it but a poor compliment to give them one because some one else would not accept it. We copied the article from the Liberator and it was replied to by Dr. Chapman, of Geauga co. But if B. B. D. is not satisfied with that, and will write an article of a *reasonable* length *for the Bugle*, we will, of coure, give it place.

Anti-Slavery Meetings.

It will be seen by a notice in another column, that several Anti-Slavery Conventions will be held by Walker, Selby and others.—It is to be hoped that no one will be left to excuse himself for non-attendance by saying "I did not know of the appointment." Reader will not you, you personally attend to seeing that all necessary arrangements are made, and that due notice is given? Don't rest satisfied with the *expectation* that some one else will do this. Let it be a fixed fact, an unmistakeable understanding between you and your neighbors as to who shall act in this matter as agent for the others.

We have never had the pleasure of hearing either Preston or Selby, but know that they stood high in point of talent in the Wesleyan connection, and have heard their anti-slavery efforts well spoken of. Walker we know to be an able, eloquent, and, zealous friend of the slave, and if the people will but give him their ears, we are convinced he will accomplish a great work. Although the people are pretty generally acquainted with him, at least by reputation, we understand that in some places where he has been, they did not turn out well, not knowing who J. W. Walker was. The friends don't know what they missed in not hearing him. He has long been a public speaker, and is seldom surpassed in fixing the attention of his audience.—This, added to his fidelity to the cause of human rights renders him a most efficient advocate for the down-trodden millions of our land. Curtiss, too, is an earnest, whole-hearted laborer in this cause, a man of sterling integrity and sound judgment, and his plain, working-day speeches are too logical to be successfully replied to.

Turn out friends, and give them large meetings.

Late from Europe.

The Cambria arrived at Boston on the 17th inst. Breadstuffs had fallen some in price in Europe.

The Tribune says, "Yesterday scarcely a man could be found who did not look for higher prices than were brought by the last steamer. We have never known a disappointment so general. The fall on the other side, according to the printed accounts, is 6s. Sterling on flour, and 10s on corn. This is still not more than enough to destroy the margin which the caution of shippers had kept, and with an upward tendency to the market at the close, the late shipments from here will still pay a profit."

Daniel O'Connell died on the 15th of May at Genoa, where he had gone with the hope of benefitting his health. He gave directions to have his heart deposited in Rome, and his body to be buried in his own Green Island that he loved so well.

Dr. Chalmers, the celebrated Theologian, died on the 31st, of May.

Other items of news not very important, and we have neither time nor room to give more.

Evidence of Progress.—The Hartford (Conn.) Central Association of Congregational Ministers, at its last annual meeting elected J. W. C. Pennington, a fugitive slave, Moderator for the ensuing year. He is the pastor of a church in Hartford, but until recently none of his ministerial brethren in that city ever condescended to invite him to exchange pulpits with them. Since his elevation to office he has been thus honored in at least one instance, if indeed it be an honor.

"Can't take care of themselves."—The colored people of the island of Antigua, who a few years since were slaves of the British West India planters, after having built themselves farm-houses, school-houses, and meeting-houses, have contributed $570 to assist the starving Irish, thus showing that they not only *can* take care of themselves, but can also aid in taking care of others.

The Army.—There is but little intelligence of interest from the seat of massacre. A Colonel Somers, bearer of despatches to General Scott, and who was escorted by seven men, was attacked by the Mexicans and he and six of his escort killed.

At the last advices there were 800 sick in the hospital at Jalapa, and 1800 at Vera Cruz—at the latter place there were fifty deaths on the 1st of June. There has been considerable sickness in most sections of the army, and as the heat of the weather increases, deaths will doubtless multiply. It may not be considered quite so honorable to die of the yellow fever and be thrown into the grave like a dead dog, as to be shot by a Mexican; but such are the chances of war.

"Is it Peace, Jehu?"

The Administration now hopes for Peace, from the probable restoration of Gen. Herrera to the Presidency of Mexico. In our estimation of the probabilities of Peace, it may not be impertinent to consider this ailment of their hopes.

It will be recollected that after our appropriation of Texas, we entered into negotiation with the Mexican Government, of which Herrera was then the head, for the purpose of settling the question of boundary. That was the specific proposition we submitted to Herrera; and no other was then mentioned.

After the unprovoked outrage we had committed upon Mexico, by the violent seizure of her territory, Herrera knew right well that he could not receive from us a regularly appointed Minister—thus acknowledging the two countries to be in full exchange of international courtesies—and retain his place.—The Mexicans were in a state of high exasperation, for our contemptuous act of aggression had wounded their pride—the manner being as insulting as the act itself was outrageous.

To treat for a specific object, to hear our justification of a deed that bore the necessary appearance of a warlike aggression, and to discuss its reparation and complete satisfaction—to this Herrera consented; and for this, would admit and entertain a messenger or Commissioner from our Government.—We do not believe, that it was the foolish pride of Slidell—however exaggerated that may be—dictated a non-compliance with the Mexican's reasonable and unexpected concession; we *do* believe that it was the secret instructions he had taken with him from the Department of State—instructions that clearly contemplated a rupture with Mexico.

Herrera's apprehensions were justified by the event: the concession he had made, however unsatisfactory to Mr. Slidell, was less so to his own countrymen, and he consequently fell, the victim of a pronunciamento.

Since which time Mexico has had two Presidents more; one elected by themselves—the other furnished by us; but under the Administration of neither have we approached nearer to peace. The ally of Mr. Polk has treated him with even more indignity than the President displaced through his intervention; and after a year of baules, much effusion of blood, and much waste of treasure, our Administration has arrived at the point it started at, i. e. the Government of Herrera. Its whole progress has been circular.

We see nothing in the declarations of Herrera or of his friends to warrant a hope of their good will toward us: nothing in the character or power of the newly re-elected President (if he be re-elected) to justify a belief that he has the ability, if the desire, to enter into and conclude negotiations with us. His personal feelings must rebel against such a course; for to the folly, not to say culpable intentions of our Administration, he can safely attribute his former ejection from office. Nor is his character sufficiently decided, his power sufficiently established, to undertake or accomplish, in our opinion, so delicate and difficult a task as the conclusion of a peace. He comes into power, if at all, by a bare majority of the Constitutional electors—a majority, it may be, commanded by temporary excitement against Santa Anna, the impending presence of an enemy they are desirous to beguile—or arising from other cause, alike destined to early removal; the consequences being sure to disappear with the motive that provoked them into existence.

The capture of Mexico is not the conquest of the country; nor are we certain that by the great body of the nation it would be held a disastrous result. Jealousy has long existed between the State of Mexico proper and other States of the Confederacy, and its fall might be to the rest a welcome event. It certainly could not be decisive of the campaign or war. Seven millions of people are not subdued because some of its armies, or tyrants, have been defeated; nor can they be held in subjection by a force of 25,000 men scattered over an immense territory, in bodies incapable of mutual assistance.

The truth is, the more we contemplate the present relation of affairs with Mexico, the more forcibly are we reminded of the apt illustration of Senator Butler of S. C. in his speech on the subject in the Senate last Winter: "In our present War with Mexico," said he, "we are in the predicament of a man who has a wolf by the ears; it is dangerous to hold on, and may be fatal to let go."

Tribune.

New Hampshire.

The Legislature is organized by the choice of loco foco Speakers in both Houses.—Gov. Williams, in his Message, speaking of the Wilmot Proviso, says:

"Slavery is indeed opposed to our free institutions, and injurious to the highest interests of the nation, and our duty to our republican institutions and to the honor and glory of our country, require us to use all honorable and lawful means to prevent its further extension. The members of our last Congress, from the free States of our Confederacy, have well declared by their votes for what is termed the Wilmot proviso, their fixed and unalterable purpose to oppose the farther extension of slavery and the admission of any more slave territory to this Union. This vote has given form and substance to the united desires of the people of these States—has made a deep lodgment in their hearts, and justly received through their primary assemblies, their cordial response and approval. The proposition contained in this proviso, embodying as it does the determined will and true principles of the American people, affords a pledge that these principles of the American people, affords a pledge that these principles will be faithfully carried out in our national legislation, which must give joy to every friend of the Union and rational freedom."

Who would have ever expected the above from a N. H. Locofoco? Let no one call their temporary prostration in that state, a bootless triumph of principle. It has forced those who have ever vied with S. C.—"patriarchs" in devotion to slavery, to utter again the voice of freedom.

As further evidence of their progressiveness, they with great alacrity granted the use of the Representatives Hall to an anti-slavery Convention. These things may seem strange to those who only recollect the fact, that, till their recent overthrow, they had heaped upon abolitionists all sorts of indignities, headed mobs against them—turned them out of churches and all public buildings—thrown lecturers in jail as vagrants—denied religious denominations who testified against slavery the same legal priviledges with others—introduced gags and sustained them as democratic measures—opposed any restriction of slavery in Texas, and finally expelled a Hale from the party for seeking to make a part only of Texas free, and in every way showing the most obsequious devotion to the slave interest. But, these should also remember that, though they may not love slavery less, they love office more, and to get the latter they find it necessary to show less attachment to the former. We do not say that even N. H. democrats may not have really changed; we hope they have, there was certainly need enough of it, tho' we can tell better when we see how they adhere to the principle of the Wilmot proviso—but we do say that the triumph of Hale has taught them that if they hold office they must *appear* at least, to regard freedom above slavery.

If the Ohio locofocos but knew the cause of their recent depression, they would find their pro-slavery sympathies had more to do with it than their bank phobia, ridiculous as it is.—*Elyria Courier.*

Testimony against War and Slavery.

The following is an extract from a letter written by one of the Missionaries at Mendi, Africa. After speaking of the war that prevails around them, and of the peaceable and Christian position occupied by the Mission with which he is connected, he goes on to say:

I hope the advocates of Peace principles in America will make a proper use of the safety and security of this Mission, at such a time, in the midst of such a people. Brother Raymond will not so much as let them grind their cutlasses on his premises, and yet hundreds visit us who are armed with them, as well as swords, guns, and other weapons of war. Nor will he buy any thing taken in war. When I see the warriors in our homes loaded with carnal weapons, I frequently look back to the days of my boyhood, when I thought I should like to strut a soldier, mount a finely equipped steed, and wield the sword with skill; but, thank God, such feelings and desires no more exist in my heart. I never lived so near the scene of war before, and I *do* say, that I never felt more secure and free from fear in my life. The sentiment of the Psalmist is expressive of my state of mind, when he said—"The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge." This ought to be the strong tower and defence of all God's people, at all times, and in all circumstances.

Those Christians who think that Christian nations ought to prepare for war in the time of peace, would learn a good lesson by coming to this place, and making themselves acquainted with the principles by which Mr. Raymond has been guided, and the measures he has used, to protect himself against his enemies. He has used no other weapons than those of kindness, and good will toward men. He has tried to use no other measures than those sanctioned by the Gospel of the Prince of Peace. When his enemies have come to *drive* him (as they call it here,) he has heaped coals of fire upon their head, by returning good for evil—in short, he has *killed* them with kindness, and they have always gone away without touching a single thing belonging to the Mission.

Another thing I wish the friends of Peace to notice. Mr. R., instead of losing his influence or power by acting in this way, has actually increased it to such an extent, that the fear and dread of him at this time among the head war men, is greater than that of any other man in the country. As an example—only the other day we heard that Kis-si-kum-mah's men were taking a boy over the river to kill him, because his father was on the side of their enemy, being one of their head men. They had a few days before killed both his aunt and his cousin, a young girl.—Mr. Raymond sent some of his men to watch them as they crossed the river, with instructions to stop them, and bring them all to him—but they did not cross the river at the usual place, so they passed over in safety. Having heard that they intended to kill the boy the following day, (Monday,) Mr. R., sent two men with a small present to Kis-si-kum-mah, at the same time asking him to give up the boy to him, (Mr. R.,) as it hurt his heart for them to kill the boy. The fact was, he (Kis-si-kum-mah) did not himself wish to kill him, but his head men wanted it. Thus he was in a straight betwixt two, wishing on the one hand to please his head men, and on the other afraid to refuse Mr. R., lest he should have all the people around us against him. After much palaver, he finally agreed that Mr. R., should have the boy, but only on the condition that he should be sent out of this country until the present war is over. It is the prevailing opinion among the people around us, that not even the chiefs of the neighboring tribes could have got this boy at this time. But Mr. R. is *loved* as well as *feared* by this people. He opposes the many crimes and vices that are daily practiced by the great mass of the people here, and yet they respect, and love, and fear him. It is because God is with him. *This* is the great secret of his influence.

And again: look at the manner in which he acts on the subject of slavery. Instead of admitting a slaveholder into the Church of Christ, he will not even allow any one to live in our little town, who owns a slave. But the other day, he found out that one of his boatmen had secretly bought a slave, for his sweetheart, in a town some miles distant from this place. A court was immediately called, the matter explained by Mr. R., and the other boatmen acted as jury-men. They brought in their opinion, which was, that Thes. Johnson should go the next day, bring the girl to this place, put her to our school, and that she should be FREE—and after that, he should be discharged from Mr. R.'s employ. The next evening, the poor little girl, about ten years of age, stood in our school-house, almost naked, but declared to be free in the presence of all. She is now attending school, as happy, free, and as well used as any of the children.

Whenever slaves are taken through our town, he has succeeded in every case in obtaining their freedom. And when a master comes here for a part of the wages of his slave, that may be working here, he tells them he can pay no man but the one who does the work; hence the slaveholder has always gone away with an empty hand when he has come on such an errand. He has discountenanced Slavery, Polygamy, and War, the three great sins of this, and most every other heathen land, by every means in his power. And the God of Justice, Purity, and Peace, has been with him.

The Work of Absorption.

The Baltimore Saturday Visitor, edited by Dr. J. E. Snodgrass, which has for three years been a decided anti-slavery paper, has been discontinued, and its subscription list transferred to the National Era. We cannot but deeply regret this. At the time when the manin in behalf of Cassius M. Clay's paper endangered the existence of the Cincinnati Herald, Dr. Baily protested, and as we thought very justly, against breaking down other papers to support the True American. He said that Mr. Clay advocated the abolition of slavery more because it was a pecuniary evil to the white than because it was a wrong to the black. What Dr. Baily said of the True American can be repeated with much propriety of the National Era.—That the Era is edited with distinguished ability, all know. But the range of topics discussed in its columns is pretty closely confined to what may constitutionally be done against slavery, the control which slaveholders have exercised over our national councils, the unprofitableness of slavery, etc. The moral aspect of the question, (the great foundation on which the anti-slavery movement rests,) *the wrongfulness of the slaveholding, the right of the slave to be free*, has been but slightly touched upon in the Era. We find no fault with this. Dr. Baily is doing the best he can, and intimates very truly that his paper would not long be tolerated in Washington if it were not quite discreet.—But one lesson should be learned from this fact. If anti-slavery papers at the North, where all the horrible iniquity of slavery may be freely exposed, be permitted to go down in this furor for taking the Washington paper, which admits that it cannot safely speak out and utter the whole truth of slavery—if they be permitted to go down, we say, the anti-slavery cause will receive a severe blow. There is need that much should be said against slavery which no slaveholding community will tolerate. Let the Era do what it can, but let us have papers at the North to do what it *can not*.—*Indiana Freeman.*

Horace Greeley.

Where is Horace Greeley? We have missed him for a considerable time past.—We have examined the columns of the Tribune very attentively, but since the proposition to nominate Gen. Taylor for President, there is no Horace Greeley there. Where has he gone? For years past we have been accustomed to see the Whigs generally through our part of the country seeking for the Tribune whenever it was to make its appearance, with an avidity not witnessed on the reception of any other paper. Not so of late. That is not all: the common wish-a-wash, dough-faced, time-serving papers of the day, devoted to all sorts of interests, (that of their country excepted,) appear to have laid aside the tomahawk, and their nice sensibilities are not shocked as formerly by the Tribune. We never troubled ourselves so much as to read his lengthy articles on the subject of Association; we were willing he should manage those matters in a way to suit himself, believing it of course to be an up-hill business. But as a patriot, a true and judicious politician, a lover of his country, a man jealous of its honor, and a good judge of that wherein the honor of his country consists, there are none in our opinion more justly entitled to the highest consideration among the people than Mr. Greeley. We expected to hear his voice above the tumult of the present outburst in favor of a military chief of southern task masters, sounding the alarm to his fellow citizens of the north, and warning them against the traps and gins of the overseers; but alas, how great the disappointment! No Horace Greeley in the Tribune! We can never stand that.—*Ash. Sentinel.*

Marine Disasters.

Quite a number of accidents have taken place of late upon the lake. On Wednesday night the steamboat Constellation run into the "Rough and Ready," and sunk, boat, cargo, and all. At the same place, the schooner Porter and steamer Chesapeake came in collision, destroying lives, boats, and a large amount of property. Near the same place, and on the same night, the steamer Bunker Hill ran over the wreck of the Chesapeake, and came in contact with a propeller. The Bunker received some damage; one of her wheel-houses was somewhat damaged, and quite a hole made near her lower deck.—The schooner outward Bound, in coming out of Buffalo, on Tuesday, ran into a steamboat, and damaged her considerably. About the same time, the schooner Alps came in contact with another schooner, doing considerable damage. The propeller Lady of the Lake, about the same time, had a very serious rap from a schooner. In fact it seems to be rather an unfavorable time for the lake craft. Either the lake is too small, or there are too many vessels upon it. Perhaps it would be advisable to enlarge the former, an "en-small" the number of the latter.

These accidents are of too frequent occurrence, and we are confident, in many cases, could be obviated. When lives and property are entrusted to the care of those who navigate the waters, they cannot be too careful of either.

Another Collision.

The steamboat Oregon came into port yesterday morning, from the Upper Lakes, horribly maimed. She was ran into in Saginaw Bay by the Brig Empire, about 2 o'clock last Friday morning. The Empire was on her way up, and those on the look out were deceived in the distance. She struck the Empire first, just forward of her wheel-house carrying away, without ceremony, the barber's shop, and damaging one of her pipes. The vessels then parted, when the Brig struck abaft the wheel-house, cutting through her upper works to her hull. The Saratoga towed her back to Thunder Bay, where she cleared out the loose timbers, and is now hobbling on her way to Buffalo with one wheel. The Brig was considerably injured. She lost her bowsprit cut-water, and leaking badly, ran down to Huron for repairs.

The repairs of the Oregon will cost not far from a thousand dollars. These accidents will in time learn the boats a lesson.

True Democrat.

Slave Property.—A Kentuckian published a tabular statement in the Frankfort Commonwealth, which shows that while from the year 1841 to 1846 inclusive, the number of slaves in that State increased 16,729, the valuation of the same decreased $7,305,741.

MARRIED,

At Plainfield Home, near York Springs, (Pa.) on the evening of the 20th ult., by Friends' Ceremony, Warner Townsend and Rachel Wright, all of Adams county.

Exhibition.

The Pupils of the Cincinnati High School, attended by the principal Hiram S. Gilmore, design giving exhibitions in music, declamation, &c., at the following named times and places.

Friday, July 2d, Palmyra;
Saturday, 3d, Harveysburgh;
Monday & Tuesday, 5th, & 6th, Xenia;
Wednesday, 7th, London;
Thursday & Friday, 8th & 9th, Columbus;
Saturday, 10th, Patterson's meeting-house;
Mon. & Tues., 12th & 13th, Mt. Vernon;
Wednesday, ——
Thursday, ——
Friday & Saturday, 16th & 17th, Oberlin;
Mon. & Tues., 19th & 20th, Elyria;
Wed. & Thurs., 21st & 22d Cleveland;
Friday & Sat., 23d & 24th, Painesville;
Monday, 26th, Ashtabula;
Tuesday, 27th, Jefferson;
Wednesday, 28th, Austinburgh;
Thursday, 29th, Chardon;
Friday & Sat., 30th & 31st, Chagrin Falls;
Mon. & Tues., Aug. 2d & 3d, Ravenna;
Wed. & Thursday, 4th & 5th, Akron;
Friday & Sat., 6th & 7th, Massillon;
Monday & Tuesday, 9th & 10th, Wooster;
Wednesday, ——
Thursday, 12th, Newark;
Friday & Sat., 13th & 14th, Lancaster;
Mon. & Tues., 16th & 17th, Circleville;
Wednesday, 18th, Bloomingsburgh;
Thursday, 19th, Wilmington;
Friday, 20th, Yankee Town.

WESTERN ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.

It is proposed to hold a Fair, to aid the cause of emancipation, at the time and place of the next Anniversary of the Western Anti-Slavery Society; and the object of this Circular is to invite all, to assist in preparing for that occasion, who are the foes of oppression—who desire that our country shall be redeemed from the rule of tyrants—who wish to break the yoke of the captive, and to repel the aggressions which slavery is making upon our own rights. Whether the contributions shall be worthy of the cause—worthy the high professions of those who stand forth as the friends of liberty, may greatly depend, reader, upon *your* efforts.—Are you willing to contribute of your abundance or your penury? are you willing to stimulate others to good works, and unite with them to bring your neighborhood offering, and lay it upon the altar of humanity? If you have neither silver nor gold, are you willing to consecrate a portion of what you *do* possess to this cause? Let the farmer and his wife bring grain and wool, brooms and baskets, cloth and other manufactured articles—let the dairymaid come with her cheese and butter, and the miller with his flour—let the hatter and tinner, the saddler and shoe-maker present such needful things as their several handicrafts can furnish—let the merchant contribute liberally of his stock, and those who are skillful with the needle bring such useful and fancy articles as their ingenuity may devise.

The proceeds of this Fair will be appropriated to the support of the Anti-Slavery movement in the West, either by placing them at the disposal of the Western Anti-Slavery Society or applying them by direction of the donors to some branch of this reform in harmony with the views of that Society.

The cause for which we ask you to labor is one which is fraught with the deepest interest to millions of our race—it meets with favor from the virtuous and the good, and is approved by the Father of the oppressed.—We affectionately invite you to share the toil and the reward of this work—we appeal to you in the name of MAN, robbed and outraged—we ask you to be true to the instincts of your better nature, and to prove by your actions that you appreciate the blessings of liberty and the safe-guards of virtue.

Betsey M. Cowles, Austinburg.
Lydia Irish, New Lisbon,
Jane D. McNealy, Greene,
Mary Donaldson, do.
Matilda S. Howell, Painesville,
Susan Marshall, do.
Maria L. Giddings, Jefferson,
Mercy Lloyd, Lloydsville,
Mary Ann Bronson, Medina,
Phebe Ann Carroll, Ravenna,
Martha J. Tilden, do.
Susanna E. Donaldson, New Richmond.
Ruth Dugdale, Green Plain,
Elizabeth Borton, Selma,
Maria Whitmore, Andover,
Rebecca S. Thomas, Marlborough,
Sarah Bown, Pittsburgh,
Sarah W. Taylor, "
Mary S. Dickinson, Chagrin Falls.
Sarepta Brown, New Lyme.
Eliza Cowles, Geneva.
Zilpah Barnaby, Mt. Union,
Harriet N. Torrey, Parkman,
Elizabeth A. Stedman, Randolph,
Cordelia Smalley, do.
Silence Richmond, Munson,
Elizabeth Butterworth, Hopkinsville,
Ann Walker, Leesville,
Mary Griswold, New Garden,
Eliza Holmes, Columbiana,
Leah Voglesong, do.
Anna C. Fuller, Brooklyn.
Cornelia R. Cowles, Buffalo, N. Y.,
Mary Ann Ellsworth, Richfield,
Harriet Poor, do.
Laura Barnaby, Salem.
J. Elizabeth Jones, do.

Grand Temperance Rally
ON THE FOURTH OF JULY.

The New Garden Total Abstenence Society intends celebrating the Birth Day of our National Independence, by holding a two days Mass Meeting on the Public Square in New Garden, under a spacious Arbor, erected especially for the occasion. Commencing on Saturday the 3d., July at 11 o'clock, A. M. The following gentlemen have been invited, and it is expected will be present.

Mr. Williams, Pittsburgh.
Rev. J. B. Graham, *Rev. Isaac Errel*, *Dr. Geo. McCook*, *Dr. Leonard Hanna*, } New Lisbon,
Rev. J. P. Connelly, Guilford,
Jacob Heaton, *Daniel McCurdy*, *S. Wadsworth*, *Isaac Truscott*, *and others*, } Salem,

Turn out, Friends of Temperance of Columbiana and adjoining counties, and spend this day in the glorious cause of Temperance. By order of the Ex. Committee.

JAMES R. GRAHAM, *Sec'ry.*
New Garden, June 14, 1845.

☞ THE SUBSCRIBERS take this opportunity of informing their friends and the pubite generally that they have commenced the Wholesale Grocery Commission and Forwarding business, under the firm of Gilmore, Porter & Moore. All consignments made to them will receive prompt attention. Upon the reception of such, they will give liberal acceptances if desired—charges reasonable.

Address Gilmore, Porter & Moore, No 26, west Front street, Cincinnati.

HIRAM S. GILMORE,
ROBERT PORTER,
AUGUSTUS O. MOORE.

Cincinnati, May 4, 1847.

CHEAP FOR CASH.

The proprietors of the Salem
HARDWARE AND DRUG STORE,
have just received their fall supply of
NEW HARDWARE and FRESH DRUGS.
The patronage of their old customers, and the public generally is respectfully solicited.

CHESSMAN & WRIGHT.

Salem 11th mo 1, 1846.

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

BOOTS and SHOES, (Eastern and Western,) Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oil and Dye Stuffs, cheap as the cheapest, and good as the best, constantly for sale at

TRESCOTTS

Salem, O. 1st mo. 30th.

Anti-Slavery Books

Kept constantly on hand by J. Elizabeth Jones, among which are

The Forlorn Hope.
Memoir of Torrey.
Fact and Fiction.
Anti-Slavery Alphabet.
Madison Papers.
Narrative of Douglass.
The Liberty Cap.
Brotherhood of Thieves.
Slaveholder's Religion.
Christian Non-Resistance.
Disunionist, &c.

N. B. Most of the above works can be procured of Betsey M. Cowles, Austinburg.

THE SALEM BOOK-STORE

Has recently received considerable additions to its Stock of Books and Stationary from New York and Philadelphia, and now offers to its "friends, and the public generally," as cheap and well-selected a lot as can be found any where in the county, to say the least.—The subscribers have taken especial pains to ascertain where the best Publications of the day were to be had, as well as the standard
LITERARY & SCIENTIFIC WORKS,
and now have the pleasure of saying that they have secured an excellent variety of the best and most popular. Also, a full assortment of
ECLECTIC SCHOOL BOOKS,
lately from Cincinnati.

All orders for Books, singly or by the lot, cheerfully and promptly attended to.

GALBREATH & HOLMES.

Salem, June 4, 1847.

BENJAMIN BOWN,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCER,
TEA-DEALER, FRUITERER,
AND DEALER IN
Pittsburgh Manufactured Articles.
No. 141, Liberty Street,
PITTSBURGH.

MEDICAL.
DRS. COPE & HOLE

Have associated for the practice of medicine. Having practised the WATER-CURE, until they are satisfied of its unequaled value, in the treatment not only of chronic but acute diseases, they are prepared to offer their professional services on the following conditions.

In all acute diseases, when called early, and when proper attention is given by the nurses, if they fail to effect cures, they will ask no fees. Residence east end of Salem.

January 1, 1847.

LOOKING GLASSES.

In connection with *Hardware and Drugs*, the subscribers have a large supply of new and handsome styles of large and small Looking Glasses and Looking Glass plates.

Old frames refilled and glass cutting done to order.

CHESSMAN & WRIGHT.

Salem, 11th mo 1, 1846.

C. DONALDSON & CO.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL HARDWARE MERCHANTS
Keep constantly on hand a general assortment of HARDWARE and CUTLERY.
No. 18 MAIN ST. CINCINNATI.

July 17, '46.

POETRY.

☞ We find the following poem in a late Irish paper. It is a gem, in its way, and will scarcely fail to make a strong impression upon the reader of taste and feeling:

The Poplin-Weaver.

IMITATED FROM THE FRENCH OF BERANGER.

(*From Starkey's "Theoria."*)

I'm loth to wake ye, Art, my dear!
But the steps of a stranger are drawing near;
Up the rickety stair they come,
Making, I think, for our wretched room;
Rise, Art, rise! the last shilling's spent—
Art, it's the sheriff—the rent—the rent!

See, day-light has lit on the window-sill—
Art! is it *you* to be slumbering still?
Ye know that at last we must quit or pay,
Though ye didn't expect the distress to-day!
Rise, Art, rise! the last shilling's spent—
Art, it's the sheriff—the rent—the rent!

At the door!—oh, a month to make up what's due!
The landlord, he knows, Art, your word is true;
If he saw how we strive, he'd put off the sale;
'Twas the will of God that the trade should fail!
Rise, Art, rise! the last shilling's spent—
Art, it's the sheriff—the rent—the rent!

In days gone by it was Ireland's pride
To be decked in the web that our looms supplied:
Those were the times, Art, ye took me home,
And told me that love would make business come.
Rise, Art, rise! the last shilling's spent—
Art, it's the sheriff—the rent—the rent!

It's hunger, Art, that has made ye weak—
What can I think of, your fast to break?
Here, Art, here is my wedding ring—
The lodgers will lend on the blessed thing!
Rise, Art, rise! the last shilling's spent—
Art, it's the sheriff—the rent—the rent!

God forgive me! my heart is torn—
To drag ye from bed this bitter morn;
The bed that they're coming to seize and sell—
Where I've nursed and prayed by ye, sick and well!
Rise, Art, rise! the last shilling's spent—
Art, it's the sheriff—the rent—the rent!

How silent he sleeps! not a stir, or breath!
Poor famishing husband, you're work'd to death!
At the shuttle before and after the sun—
And a morsel of meal when the day is done!
Rise, Art, rise! the last shilling's spent—
Art, it's the sheriff—the rent—the rent!

Dead! Oh, my God! it is over at last—
The wearisome struggle is past—is past!
The heavens be praised! 'tisn't you need fear,
'Tis your widow that's desolate, husband dear!
Rise, Art, rise, to the happy skies,
Where the tear is wiped from the poor man's eyes!

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

Flour in Ireland $10 per Barrel—Soldiers in Mexico $7 per Month.

"O God! that bread should be so dear,
And flesh and blood so cheap!"—[Hood.

Hark!—the sound is in our highways—
'Tis the rolling drum and fife
Leading down to Death's wild deserts,
Martial caravans of life!
With a visage grim and solemn,
How the plumed host departs!
There's a blood-scent in their nostrils,
'T is the blood of their own hearts!
Flesh, ho! flesh, to feed the vulture,—
Human cattle, very low!
Droves of skeletons to whiten
On the plains of Mexico!

They are marching by the chapel,
And their measured foot-falls say—
"Toll the passing bell, good Sexton,
We are passing quite away!
Toll the bell—from this long journey
Few who go shall e'er come back!
Toll, oh toll, so those who mourn us
May put on their weeds of black!
Flesh, ho! flesh, to feed the vulture,
Human cattle, very low!
Droves of skeletons to whiten
On the plains of Mexico.

In the East a nation crieth—
"We are starving—send us bread!"
In the South red War replieth—
"I am hungry for the dead!"
Saxon hords for foreign markets
They are bought and sent away;
But the ox upon the shambles
Brings a higher price than they!
Flesh, ho! flesh, to feed the vulture,
Human cattle, very low!
Droves of skeletons to whiten
On the plains of Mexico!

A Miner.

Fireside Talk.

CHILD.

What have they done, those Mexicans,
I should be glad to know?
I think I never heard before,
Of killing people so!

FATHER.

Done!—they're a weak and paltry race;
And all the papers say,
They owe our nation certain sums,
Which they will never pay.

CHILD.

Well; Sammy Jones is owing me
A sixpence for a knife;
I'll go some night and burn him out,
And take the fellow's life!

FATHER.

What! take his life!—What do you mean?
Hold in your wicked tongue;
You would be tried for murder, boy,
And on the gallows hung!

CHILD.

Then why not hang the volunteers?
Is it more wicked, then,
To shoot and kill a single boy,
Than kill five thousand men!

FATHER,

Boy! boy! you're talking rather wild,
You'd better go up stairs
And go to bed, it's getting late,
And don't forget your prayers!

MISCELLANEOUS.

From Graham's Magazine for July.

SALLY LYON'S
*FIRST AND LAST VISIT TO THE ALE-HOUSE.**

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

When Sally Lester gave her hand in marriage to Ralph Lyon, she was a delicate, timid girl of eighteen, who had passed the spring-time of life happily beneath her father's roof. To her, care, anxiety, and trouble were yet strangers. The first few years of her married life passed happily—for Ralph was one of the kindest of husbands, and suffered his wife to lean upon him so steadily, that the native strength of her own character remained undeveloped.

Ralph Lyon was an industrious mechanic, who always had steady work and good wages. Still, he did not seem to go ahead as some others did, notwithstanding Sally was a frugal wife, and did all her own work, instead of putting him to the expense of help in the family. Of course, this being the case, it was evident that there was a leak somewhere, but where it was neither Ralph nor his wife could tell.

"Thomas Jones has bought the piece of ground next to his cottage," said Ralph one day to Sally, "and says that next year he hopes to be able to put up a small frame-house, big enough for them to live in. He paid sixty dollars for the lot, and it is at least a quarter of an acre. He is going to put it all in garden this spring, and says he will raise enough to give him potatoes, and other vegetables for a year to come. It puzzles me to know how he saves money. He doesn't get any better wages than I do, and his family is quite as large."

"I am sure," returned Sally, who felt that there was something like a reflection upon her in what her husband said, "that Nancy Jones doesn't spend her husband's earnings more frugally than I do mine. Every week she has a woman to help her wash, and I do it all myself."

"I am sure it isn't your fault—at least I don't think it is," replied Ralph; "but something is wrong somewhere. I don't spend any thing at all, except for a glass or two every day, and a little tobacco; and this, of course, couldn't make the difference."

Sally said nothing. A few glasses a-day, and tobacco, she knew, must cost something, though, like her husband, she did not believe it would make the difference of buying a quarter of an acre of ground, and building a snug cottage in the course of a few years.

Let us see how this is. Perhaps we can find out the leak that wasted the substance of Ralph Lyon. He never drank less than three glasses a-day, and sometimes four; and his tobacco cost, for smoking and chewing, just twelve and a half cents a week. Now, how much would all this amount to? Why, to just sixty-five dollars a year, provided but three glasses a-day were taken, and nothing was spent in treating a friend. But the limit was not always observed, and the consequence was, that, take the year through, at least eighty dollars were spent in drinking, smoking and chewing. Understanding this, the thing is very plain. In four years, eighty dollars saved in each year would give the handsome sum of three hundred and twenty dollars.—Thomas Jones neither drank, smoked, nor chewed, and consequently, not only saved money enough in a few years to build himself a snug little house, but could afford, during the time, to let his wife have a washer-woman to help her every week, and to dress much more comfortably than Sally Lyon had been able to do.

The difference in the condition of the two families set Mrs. Lyon to thinking very seriously about the matter, and thinking and calculating soon made the cause quite plain to her. It was the drinking and the smoking. But with a discovery of the evil did not come a cheering consciousness of its easy removal. How could she ask Ralph to give up his glass and his tobacco, to both of which he seemed so strongly wedded. He worked hard for his money, and if he chose to enjoy it in that way, she had no heart to interfere with him. But from the time that Ralph discovered how well his neighbor Jones was getting along, while he, like a horse in a mill, had been toiling and sweating for years, and yet stood in the same place, he became dissatisfied, and often expressed this dissatisfaction to Sally, at the same time declaring his inability to tell where all the money he earned went to.

At length Sally ventured to hint at the truth. But Ralph met it with—

"Pooh! nonsense! Don't tell me that a glass of liquor, now and then, and a bit of tobacco, are going to make all that difference. It isn't reasonable. Besides, I work very hard, and I ought to have a little comfort with it. When I'm tired, a glass warms me up, and makes me bright again; and I am sure I couldn't do without my pipe."

"I don't ask you to do so, Ralph," replied Sally. "I only said what I did, that you might see why we couldn't save money like *our neighbor Jones. I am sure I am very* careful in our expenses, and I havn't bought myself a new gown for a long time, although I am very bare of clothes."

The way in which Ralph replied to his wife's suggestion of the cause of the evil complained of, determined her to say no more; and as he felt some convictions on the subject, which he was not willing to admit, he was ever afterward silent about the unaccountable way in which his money went.

In about the same ratio that the external condition of Thomas Jones improved, did that of Ralph Lyon grow worse and worse. From not being able to save any thing, he gradually began to fall in debt. When quarter-day came round, there was generally several dollars wanting to make up the rent; and their landlord, with much grumbling on his part, was compelled to wait for the balance some two or three weeks beyond the due-day. At length the quarter-day found Ralph with nothing laid by for his rent. Somehow or other, he was not able to earn as much, from sickness, and days lost from other causes; and what he did earn appeared to melt away like snow in the sunshine.

Poor Mrs. Lyon felt very miserable at the aspect of things; more especially, as in addition to the money squandered at the ale-house by her husband, he often came home intoxicated. The grief to her was more severe, from the fact that she loved Ralph tenderly, notwithstanding his errors. When he came home in liquor, she did not chide him, nor did she say any thing to him about it when he was sober; for then he appeared so ashamed and cut down, that she could not find it in her heart to utter a single word.

One day she was alarmed by a message from Ralph that he had been arrested, while at his work, for debt, by his landlord, who was going to throw him in jail. They now owed him over twenty dollars. The idea of her husband being thrown into a jail was terrible to poor Mrs. Lyon. She asked a kind neighbor to take care of her children for her, and then putting on her bonnet, she almost flew to the magistrate's office. There was Ralph, with an officer by his side, ready to remove him to prison.

"You shan't take my husband to jail," she said, wildly, when she saw the real aspect of things, clinging fast hold of Ralph. "Nobody shall take him to jail."

"I am sorry, my good woman," said the magistrate, "to do so, but it can't be helped. The debt must be paid, or your husband will have to go to jail. I have no discretion in the matter. Can you find means to pay the debt? If not, perhaps you had better go and see your landlord; you may prevail on him to wait a little longer for his money, and not send your husband to jail."

"Yes, Sally, do go and see him," said Ralph; "I am sure he will relent when he sees you."

Mrs. Lyon let go the arm of her husband, and darting from the office, ran at full speed to the house of their landlord.

"Oh, sir!" she exclaimed, "you cannot, you will not send my husband to jail."

"I both can and will," was the gruff reply. "A man who drinks up his earnings as he does, and then, when quarter-day comes, can't pay his rent, deserves to go to jail."

"But, sir, consider—"

"Don't talk to me, woman! If you have the money for the rent, I will take it, and let your husband go free; if not, the quicker you leave here the better."

It was vain, she saw, to strive with the hard-hearted man, whose face was like iron. Hurriedly leaving his house, she hastened back to the office, but her husband was not there. In her absence he had been removed to prison. When Mrs. Lyon fully understood this, she made no remark, but turned from the magistrate and walked home with a firm step. The weakness of the woman was giving way to the quickening energies of the wife, whose husband was in prison, and could not be released except by her efforts. On entering her house, she went to her drawers, and took therefrom a silk dress, but little worn, a mother's present when she was married; a good shawl, which she had bought from her own earnings when a happy maiden, a few articles of jewelry, that had not been worn for years, most of them presents from Ralph before they had stood at the bridal altar, and sundry other things, that could best be dispensed with. There she took to a pawnbrokers, and obtained an advance of fifteen dollars. She had two dollars in the house, which made seventeen; the balance of the required sum she borrowed from two or three of her neighbors, and then hurried off to obtain her husband's release.

For a time, the rigid proceedings of the landlord proved a useful lesson to Ralph Lyon. He worked more steadily, and was rather more careful of his earnings. But this did not last a great while. Appetite, long indulged, was strong; and he soon returned to his old habits.

The shock the imprisonment of her husband produced, awoke Mrs. Lyon to the necessity of doing something to increase their income. All that he brought home each week was scarcely sufficient to buy food; and it was clear that there would be nothing with which to pay rent when the next quarter-day came round, unless it should be the product of her own exertions. Plain sewing was obtained by Mrs. Lyon, and an additional labor of three or four hours in the twenty-four added to her already over-tasked body. Instead of feeling rebuked at this, the besotted husband only perceived in it a license for him to use his own earnings more freely, thus making his poor wife's condition really worse than it was before.

Things, instead of getting better, grew worse, year after year. The rent Mrs. Lyon managed always to pay; for the fear of seeing her husband carried off to jail was ever before her eyes, stimulating her to constant exertion; but down, down, down they went steadily and surely, and the light of hope faded daily, and grew dimmer and dimmer before the eyes of the much enduring wife and mother. Amid all, her patience was wonderful. She never spoke angrily to Ralph, but strove, rather, always to appear cheerful before him. If he was disposed to talk, she would talk with him, and humor his mood of mind; if he was gloomy and silent, she would intrude nothing upon him calculated to fret his temper; if he complained, she tried to soothe him. But it availed nothing. The man was in a charmed circle, and every impulse tended to throw him into the centre where ruin awaited him.

At last even the few dollars she had received every week from her husband's earnings, ceased to come into her hands. The wretched man worked little over half his time, and drank up all that he made. Even the amount of food that the entire product of Mrs. Lyon's labor would procure, was barely sufficient to satisfy the hunger of her family. The clothes of her children soon began to hang in tatters about them; her own garments were faded, worn, and patched; and every thing about the house that had not been sold to pay rent, was in a dilapidated condition. Still, there had been no unkind word, not even a remonstrance from the much-enduring wife.

Matters at last reached a climax. Poor Mrs. Lyon had not been able to get any thing to do for a week, and all supplies of food, except a little meal, were exhausted. An anxious day had closed, and at night-fall the mother made some hasty-pudding for the children, which was eaten with a little milk.—This consumed her entire store. She had four children; the two oldest she put to bed, but kept the two youngest, one five years old, and the other three, up with her. She moved about with a firmer step than usual, and her lips were tightly closed, as if she had made up her mind to do something from which, under ordinary circumstances, she would have shrunk.

After the older children had been put to bed, she made the two younger ones draw near to the hearth, upon which a few brands were burning, and warm themselves as well as the feeble heat emitted by the almost exhausted fire would permit. Then she wrapped each around with a piece of an old shawl, and after putting on her bonnet, took them by the hands and left the house. It was a chilly night in winter. The wind swept coldly along the streets, piercing through the thin garments of the desperate mother, who was leading forth her tender little ones on some strange, unnatural errand. But she shrunk not in the blast, but walked rapidly along, almost dragging the children after her. At length she stopped before the window of an ale-house, and standing on tip-toe, looked over the red curtain that shaded half the window, and concealed the inmates from the view of passers by. Within she saw her husband sitting comfortably by a table, a glass by his side, and a pipe in his mouth. Half a dozen pot-companions were sitting around, and all seemed enjoying themselves well.

Mrs. Lyon remained without only a few moments; then taking hold of the door she walked firmly in, and without appearing to notice her husband, went up to the bar and called for three glasses of brandy. After doing this, she seated herself at a table near by her husband. Great, of course, was the surprise of Lyon at this apparition. He jumped from his chair and stood before his wife, just as she had taken her seat at the table, saying, in an undertone, as he did so—

"For Heaven's sake, Sally! what brings you here!"

"It is very lonesome at home, Ralph," she replied, in a calm but sad voice. "Our wood is all gone, and it is cold there. I am your wife, and there is no company for me like yours. I will go anywhere to be with you. I am willing to come even here."

"But, Sally, to think of your coming to such a place as this."

"If it is pleasant to you, it shall be so to me. Any where that my husband goes, surely I can go. God hath joined us together as one, and nothing should divide us."

By this time the three glasses of brandy that Mrs. Lyon had called for were placed before her on the table.

"Bring another glass," said Mrs. Lyon, calmly, "my husband will drink with us."

"Sally, are you mad?" ejaculated Ralph.

"Mad to go with my husband? Why should you say that, Ralph? Drink, children," she added, turning to her little ones, and placing a glass of unadulterated brandy before them. "It will do you good." As Sally said this, she lifted her own glass to her lips.

"Surely, you are not going to drink that?" said Ralph.

"Why not? You drink to forget sorrow; and if brandy have that effect, I am sure no living creature needs it more than I do. Besides, I have eaten nothing to-day, and need something to strengthen me."

Saying this, she sipped the burning liquid, and smacking her lips, looked up into her husband's face and smiled.

"It warms to the very heart, Ralph!" she said. "I feel better already." Then turning to the children, whose glasses remained untouched before them, she said to the astonished little ones,

"Drink, my children! It is very good."

"Woman! are you mad? My children shall not touch it;" and he lifted the glasses from the table and handed them to one of the company that had crowded around to witness this strange scene.

"Why not?" said his wife in the calm tone with which she had at first spoken. "If it is good for you, it is good for your wife and children. It will put these dear ones to sleep, and they will forget that they are cold and hungry. To you it is fire and food and bed and clothing—all these we need, and you will surely not withhold them from us."

By this time Ralph was less under the influence of liquor than he has been for weeks, although he had drank as freely as ever through the day. Taking hold of his wife's arm, he said, in a kind voice, for he began to think that her mind was really wandering—

"Come, Sally, let us go home."

"Why should we go, Ralph?" she replied, keeping her seat. "There is no fire at home, but it is warm and comfortable here. There is no food there, but here is plenty to eat and to drink. I don't wonder that you liked this place better than home, and I am sure I would rather stay here."

The drunken husband was confounded.—He knew not what to do or to say. The words of his wife smote him to the heart; for she uttered a stunning rebuke that could not be gainsaid. He felt a choking sensation, and his trembling knees bore heavily against each other.

"Sally," he said, after a pause, in an altered and very earnest tone—"I know it is more comfortable here than it is at home, but I am going home, and I intend staying there.—Won't you go with me, and try to make it as comfortable as it used to be? The change is all my fault, I know; but it shall be my fault no longer. Here, once and forever, I solemnly pledge myself before God never again to drink the poison that has made me more than half a brute, and beggared my poor family. Come, Sally! let us hurry away from here; the very air oppresses me. Come, in Heaven's name! come!"

Quickly, as if an electric shock had startled her, did Mrs. Lyon spring from her seat, as her husband uttered the last word, and lay hold of his arm with an eager grasp.

"The Lord in Heaven be praised!" she said, solemnly, "for it is his work. Yes, come! Let us go quickly. There will again be light, and fire, and food in our dwelling. Our last days may yet be our best days."

Lifting each a child from the floor, the husband and wife left that den of misery with as hasty steps as Christian's when he fled from the City of Destruction.

The hopeful declaration of Mrs. Lyon proved indeed true. There was soon light, and fire, and food again in that cheerless dwelling; and the last days of Ralph and his family have proved to be their best days. He has never since tasted the tempting cup, and finds that it is a very easy matter to save one or two dollars a week, and yet live very comfortably.

The scene in the ale-house is never alluded to by either the husband or the wife.—They take no pleasure in looking back—preferring, rather, to look forward with hope. When it is thought of by either, it is something as a man who has endured a painful operation to save his life, thinks of the intense sufferings he then endured.

* This story is founded upon a brief narrative which met the author's eye in an English newspaper.

An Affecting Scene.—The late George Dunn, jailor—or, as modern magniloquence will have it, governor—of Kilmainham, (says an English paper), was a blunt, kind-hearted Northumbrian, who had witnessed many affecting scenes in his time. Being required to mention the incident, connected with Capital Punishments, which had most affected him during his long experience, he selected one so simple, and so touching, as proves him to have been possessed not only of very tender feelings, but of a most correct and delicate judgment. At the last interview between a condemned criminal and his wife—their child, a bonny wee thing, just beginning to prattle, was playing about the cell. Her little eye was caught by the glitter of the bolts which confined the father's legs, and she cried out in blissful ignorance of their use—"Oh, daddy, what pretty things! You never wore these at home."

"Many a sad thing I have seen," said the honest jailor, "and many a bitter cry I have heard within those walls, but never one that made me blubber like a child till then. The mother, sir, and the poor fellow himself—oh, sir, it was terrible—terrible!"

From the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.

The Condition of Italy.

The following letter, it will readily be inferred from its tone and tenor, comes from an intelligent Italian, whose feelings are thoroughly enlisted in behalf of the policy of the new Pope, and whose hopes of a speedy liberation of Italy from foreign domination are most ardent and sincere. Of course, in publishing it, we do not wish to be responsible for all its opinions. It will be found, however, highly interesting.

Correspondence of the Courier and Enquirer.

Rome, 25th, April, 1847.

Judging from the popular movements in Europe, and especially in the Italian Peninsula, one sees reason to believe that the era of despotism has ceased, that kingly tyrants must decline with their infamous policy, and that the European people will be masters of themselves—no longer humble slaves of crowned heads. All Germany is incommotion, and the King of Prussia has at last granted a constitution to his States. The Queen of Portugal must submit herself to the will of her subjects; Spain is threatened with revolution, while all Greece strives to return to her ancient nationality, and to make herself independent from the Ottoman Porte.

Great events have happened here in Italy since my last letter. All the Italians clamor for liberty—all are anxious to throw off the yoke of the tyrannical Austrian. Some of the Italian petty princes, fearing for their crowns, have allied themselves to Austria, in order to rule more securely over their States. Next the King of Piedmont and the Pope of Rome, have learned that it belongs to them to free Italy, and unite this divided country; Austria puts forth the most active and infamous means of interference. She has excited Jesuits and monks to conspire against the life of the new Pope, and is sending strong armies to invade all the north of Italy and Piedmont.

The 25th of March is kept as a great holiday in Rome. The Austrian ambassador sent word to the Pope that his people were disaffected, and that it would be unsafe for him to venture into the streets. The Pope, suspecting an Austrian trick, sent secret messengers among the people, to ascertain their disposition. They brought intelligence to the palace that the people were quiet and contented. The Pope, naturally indignant at the attempt to intimidate and deceive him, went into the streets on foot; and as soon as he appeared in the Square of the Vatican, all the crowd cried "Courage, courage, Pius IX.; *fear nothing! don't listen to Austria! confide in thy people.*"

I don't know whether you have heard of the last atrocious conspiracy against the life of our great Pius IX. It would seem that the conspirators had imitated Ermani while conspiring against Charles V. This diabolical plot has been proved by clear evidence as the bloody work of the Jesuits, of fanatical friars, and of Austria. The French ambassador revealed their plot and names to the Pope. His Holiness could of course have had them arrested, but he preferred to follow a policy of a man confident of his position and power, and to expose to his people the infamous plots of his enemies. The conspirators had put their names into a vase and drawn that of the one who was to call on the Pope and kill him during the interview. A Capuchin, or a religious friar, was the person whose name came out first, and, followed by the other conspirators, he went to the Vatican, and asked to speak with the Pope. This was on the 5th of April. The Pope sent for the name of the friar, which he gave. "Let him come," said Pius IX. As he entered the hall he was arrested, and they found on him two pistols and a poisoned dagger. He was sent to the Castle St. Angelo with the rest; and many others have since been arrested. This fact was kept secret for a short time, in order to avert the vengeance of the Roman people from the friars. But several have since been murdered, known to have been ultra-Catholic conspirators.

Among the many reforms of Pius IX., is one requiring that the money received by the Church for the souls in purgatory, shall be used for the relief of the poor: he has also deprived many religious orders of large estates, and directed them to be appropriated to purposes of public instruction, infants' asylums, &c. In one word, if this Pope lives long there is no doubt that Italy will be *free*: but if he falls the innocent victim of some Jesuitical poison or Austrian dagger, the Italian Peninsula will be the scene of human butchery. The Italians are now learning the infamous policy of their enemies.

While the King of Piedmont follows the policy of the new Pope, and the press is free in his own State, the Jesuits, with some bishops and noblemen, have held a Congress at Vercelli, in the Jesuit's College, and advised the King to discharge his Ministers. All however, has been useless; he seems thoroughly disposed to oppose the Austrians, and with the Pope to give freedom to the whole Italian Peninsula. Piedmont by itself—in the cause of liberty—is able to contend with the Austrian army at any time. If Italy attack Austria, you will see a general rising of Poland, Galicia, Bohemia, Hungaria, and many other oppressed States.

Canal through the Isthmus of Suez.

We translate the following from the columns of our industrious neigbor of the *Deutsche Schnellpost*: from what source he derived the intelligence we are not informed.

The cutting through the Isthmus of Suez is at last determined upon. The conditions of this enterprise in which Europe is combined, are: 1. Egypt is made a neutral State: her neutrality and independence are guarantied by the Porte, France, England, and Austria: 2. Prussia, Russia, North America, and powers of the second rank are invited to recognize this neutrality: 3.—France, England and Austria make the cutting at their own cost and levy a tonnage till the outlay is made up: 4. The execution of the work cannot be interrupted even by the breaking out of a war between the contracting parties. Austria undertakes to make the Nile navigable as far as Damietta, where there is to be an immense harbor (the oversight of this part of the work will be given to Captain Moring of the Austrian Engineers known to many of our readers by his residence in the United States;) England is to buy the necessary land at Suez and the Canal itself is to be cut by France and England together.

Coverlet & Carpet Weaver

BEFORE THE PUBLIC AGAIN,

Not for office, but to solicit a continuation of favors heretofore bestowed from his old customers, and as many new ones as will favor him with a trial. As a farther inducement I have this spring obtained several new figures for my double coverlet loom, some of which will be put in operation in a few days from this date. Spin the woolen yarn 14 cuts to the pound, and bring 32 cuts after it is double and twisted, and 31 cuts cotton No. 6, two double; color of the woolen, 24 cuts blue and 8 cuts red. I am about putting in operation a loom to weave the same figures on the half double coverlets as is on the double ones, which will bring every object and flower to a complete point. Spin the woolen yarn for those 10 cuts to the pound, 20 cuts when doubled and twisted, and ¾ pound No. 8 single white cotton will fill one; 20 cuts No. 8 cotton double and twisted, 10 cuts single cotton No. 5, color the 10 cuts No. 5 blue will warp one. I put in operation two new figures on my other half double coverlet loom.

Figured table Linen, Ingraine and other Carpets wove as formerly at the old stand on Green street, Salem, Columbiana co., O.

JAMES McLERAN.

May 23, 1847.

PORTABLE VAPOR BATH.

Jedediah Darrow, of Youngstown, Mahoning co., Ohio, having purchased of Professor Bronson, the right of Hicks & Minors patent *Portable Vapor Bath*, both for Columbiana and Mahoning counties, (except the towns of Poland and Boardman) is prepared to fill all orders with dispatch. Persons wishing to purchase will please direct to *Jedediah Darrow, Youngstown, Mahoning Co., Ohio.*

☞ The Chairs are constructed in a superior and improved style, for giving the ordinary warm bath in private families, and by individuals; also for administering medicine in the form of vapor for the cure of cutaneous and other morbid erruptions of the body.

WATER CURE.

DR. J. D. COPE

Has just completed an addition to his Water Cure Establishment in Salem. He is now prepared to secure to an increased number of patients the full advantages of the Hydropathic practice.

Salem, Dec. 1846.

REMOVAL.

George Orr has removed from the house of Ely, Kent & Brock, to the large and extensive Dry Goods house of

LUDWIG, KNEEDLER & CO.

No. 110, North 3d st., where he would be glad to have his Anti-Slavery friends call before making their Spring purchases elsewhere

Philadelphia, Jan. 7th, 1847.—76.

JUST RECEIVED

A Large and Complete Assortment of

PHONOGRAPHIC BOOKS,

And also a full set of FOWLER'S WORKS by Galbreath & Holmes, and for sale at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

March 22, 1847.

Agents for the "Bugle."

OHIO.

New Garden; David L. Galbreath, and T E. Vickers.
Columbiana; Lot Holmes.
Cool Springs; Mahlon Irvin.
Berlin; Jacob H. Barnes.
Marlboro; Dr. K. G. Thomas.
Canfield; John Wetmore.
Lowellville; John Bissell.
Youngstown; J. S. Johnson, and Wm. J. Bright.
New Lyme; Marsena Miller.
East Fairfield; John Marsh.
Selma; Thomas Swayne.
Springboro; Ira Thomas.
Harveysburg; V. Nicholson.
Oakland; Elizabeth Brooke.
Chagrin Falls; S. Dickenson.
Petersburg; Ruth Tomlinson.
Columbus; W. W. Pollard.
Georgetown; Ruth Cope.
Bundysburg; Alex. Glenn.
Farmington; Willard Curtis.
Elyria; L. J. Burrell.
Oberlin; Lucy Stone.
Ohio City; R. B. Dennis.
Newton Falls; Dr. Homer Earle.
Ravenna; E. P. Basset, and Joseph Carroll.
Hannah T. Thomas; Wilkesville.
Southington; Caleb Greene.
Mt. Union; Owen Thomas.
Hillsboro; Wm. Lyle Keys.
Malta; Wm. Cope.
Hinkley; C. D. Brown.
Richfield; Jerome Hurlburt, Elijah Poor.
Lodi; Dr. Sill.
Chester ✕ Roads; H. W. Curtis.
Painesville; F. McGrew.
Franklin Mills; C. W. Leffingwell.
Granger; L. Hill.
Bath; G. McCloud.
Hartford; G. W. Bushnell.
Garrettsville; A. Joiner.
Andover; A. G. Garlick and J. F. Whitmore.

INDIANA.

Marion; John T. Morris.
Economy; Ira C. Maulsby.
Liberty; Edwin Gardner.
Winchester; Clarkson Pucket.
Knightstown; Dr. H. L. Terrill.
Richmond; Joseph Addleman.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Fallston; Milo A. Townsend.
Pittsburgh, H Vashon.